EXCLUSIVE! SECRET COP RIOT MANUAL Page 4

ANN ARBOR ARGUS

Vol 1, No. 9 Copyright, 1969, The Ann Arbor Argus July 10 - 25 15 cents in Washtenaw County, 20 cents in Detroit, 25 cents National

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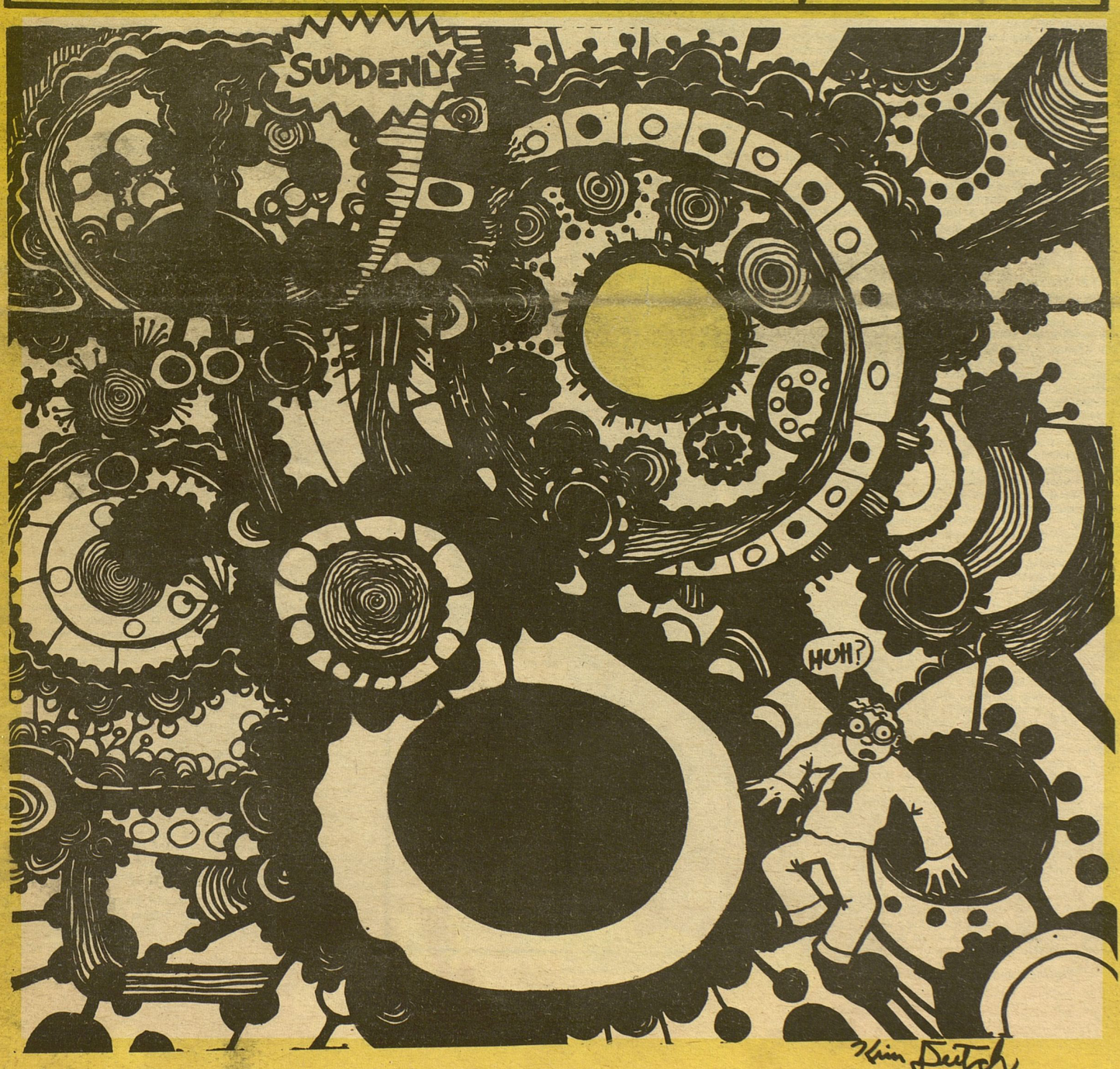

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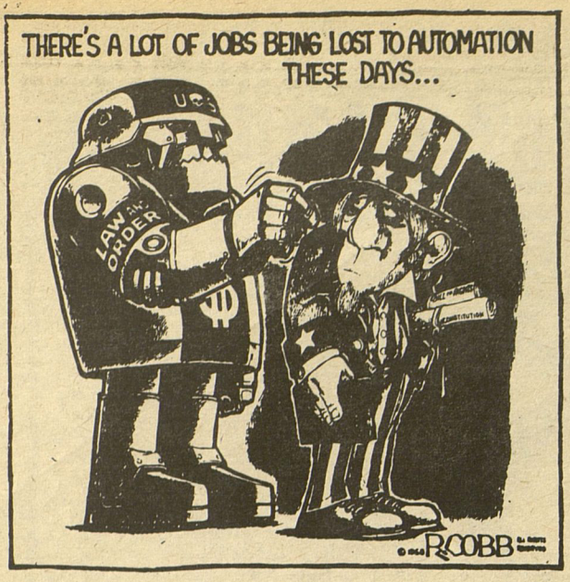

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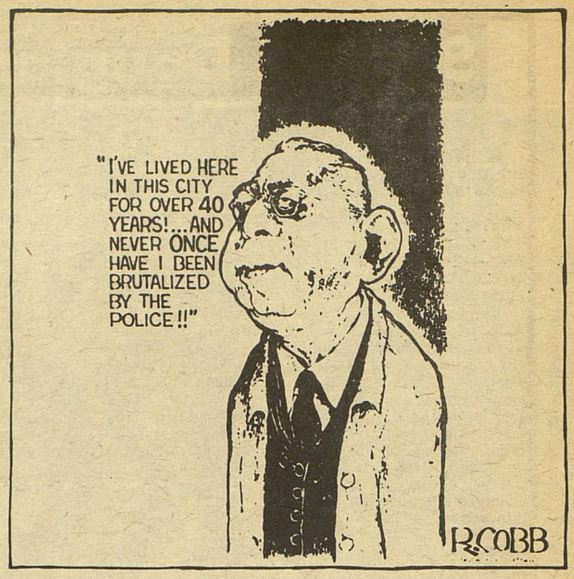

by Tom Anderson and Adrienne Tentler

The heavy hand of Hog Harvey, in collusion with the mild-mannered mind of Judge S.J. Eldon, have conspired to put over 70 of our brothers and sisters in jail.

There were two busloads of "rioters" taken prisoner on Tuesday, June 17, the first night of the police riot. All the persons arrested in the first busload, with the exceptions of those charged with specific felonies [such as damaging police "property"], were charged with misdemeanors. Everyone arrested in the second busload, however, have been charged with felonies, regardless of what they allegedly did.

Incredible incidents of demonesque police atrocities were dug up by Argus, as people told of their personal encounters with the law.

The pent-up sexual frustrations of Harvey and his goons [after masturbating their billyclubs for lo these many months, now it was time for some REAL action] manifested itself as they mercilessly beat everyone in their path. But when it came to the women. . .

One woman was arrested Tuesday night and put in the second bus. Sometime between 11 and midnight she was standing talking to Ann Arbor policemen when Harvey charged. Deputies grabbed her, saying "Let's get this one, she's been here from the beginning." When she was taken to the bus, another girl already there was passing out cough drops, joking that it was LSD. Not missing a chance, four deputies "searched her by dragging her from the bus, laying her on the pavement, ripping off her blouse and feeling her up."

Once in the jail, the women were forced to don prisoner dungarees, and were marched to City Hall from the jail rather than driven like the men prisoners.

Back in Harvey's dungeon, they were witness to an incredible and rather frightening example of Harvey's sexual perversion. A stream of deputies took over the jail PA system, a replacement taking over when the other's imagination went dry.

"All you bitches get hot down there, 'cause we're coming down and fuck all you whores." Another house specialty: "Would any of you young ladies like some luncheon?" Knowing the vulgarlust of Harvey's incensed sexually deprived/depraved animals, the women, especially the young, found the truncheon-brained goontalk ringing through the cells unnerving.

While in jail, there was no soap issued [what would dirty hippies do with it anyway], no Kotex given to two girls who were menstruating. The food, concocted by the Madame Harvey, was inedible; there was one drinking cup for eight girls, several of whom had colds. Although the dungeon was dank, the girls were paired off and given one sheet and blanket to share. The pigs walked through the cell block at will and with no announcement. One hog sat down and gazed lustfully watching a sleeping girl whose blanket had slipped off while she slept. At no time was any mention of the constitutional rights of any defendant made. One girl's mother was told to be in court with $5000 cash if she wanted to bail out her daughter.

The demons didn't discriminate, though. One man on the second bus was MACEd directly in the eyes; the mace burned the other prisoners because of the close quarters. The driver of the bus conjured up all sorts of creative fantasies in his vulgar vernacular.

One male prisoner, who liberated a County Jail shirt from a storage room and successfully concealed it when he was released, recalled later: "The regular prisoners in the jail are treated like shit. But even the trustees were sympathetic to the people arrested from the riot. The two trustees who were forced to cut our hair and shave our beards tried to let us keep as much as possible saying very sincerely, 'we hate to do this to you, man.' Another trustee gave a group of prisoners the clenched fist salute as they walked by; trustees gave freely of their cigarettes."

The following is some testimony the criminals told Argus:

+ Michael D. Wilson, 18, freshman. After studying in the UGLI until 8:30 Tuesday night, he left, only to see a mob of people running rapidly toward the Diag. Upon making it to the Diag, he was caught right in the middle of the infamous diag police charge and arrested. He was charged with the felony of inciting to riot, and is presently out on bail.

+ Edward Livingston, 17. About midnight on Tuesday, Ed noted that he had left his jacket in front of the Brown Jug. Holding his hands high, he walked toward the police to ask if he could recover it. As he asked county deputies, his brother reports, he was clubbed and immediately arrested, charged with participating in a riot. The police cut his hair after he was arraigned.

+ Michael W. Devine, 21, student. Mike was doing laundry at the laundromat near the Whistle Stop. He left a friend with the clothes Tuesday night close to one a.m. when he started walking back to his apartment on Brown Street. At the corner of East U. and Hill Streets he saw dogs and cops proceeding in a charge and began running to escape them. He was hit by a rifle butt, and lost his glasses, sitting down to recover his balance. While he was sitting down, County officers came and clubbed him in the head and neck and kicked him in the groin. He was dragged two blocks to the van and handcuffed, only to be thrown to the back of the van. At this point he was kicked in the chest and held down by the boots of a county officer. He was charged with a felony, acting in concert with five or more people to do damage, when at the time of his arrest and the time immediately preceding, he was near no one.

Photo/Herzog

+ Daily photographer Eric Peregeaux reported Harvey hit him on the back of his head and pushed him to the ground after Peregeaux had identified himself as a Daily staffer.

"Stay on your knees, boy," Harvey told Peregeaux as he left.

+ Andrew W. Barbas, 21, executive sports editor of the Michigan Daily. Barbas was standing underneath the Engin Arch observing the action, behind the police lines where he had been admitted with his press pass. A pig who had seen the card earlier ran up to him, grabbed him by the shoulder and said "Oh, it's you again." He was placed under arrest and held around the neck with a billyclub, forced to run backwards as the pig trotted forward. He was arraigned on the charge of inciting a riot, a felony. Andy is barely five feet tall.

+ Robert A. Gustafson 18. Gustafson was in the crowd at Church and South U. around 12:30 Tuesday night, when the police announced that the crowd had fifteen minutes to move, before they charged. Five minutes later they charged; Gustafson was clubbed three times, on the head, back and neck. He was booked on the misdemeanor of unlawful contention, then told the next day that the charge had been changed to a felony inciting to riot.

+ Jack Albert, 22, student. Albert had just arrived on South U. and Church. He started running, then stopped because others who had been standing on the sidewalk had not been arrested. He was then arrested. He was clubbed and jabbed in the back, and a billyclub held tight around his neck. He saw several incidents of brutality, and a many people of people on the bus showed police wounds. He was charged with the misdemeanor unlawful contention.

+ Unidentified Graduate Student. Had come to town after hearing radio reports that there was no disturbance on South U. Wednesday night, June 18. He intended to park his car at Forest and Hill, and walk to his office on Church. Oakland or Monroe Co. Deputies pulled him from the car as he was parking, and beat him repeatedly with clubs or rifle butts. He was then dragged for a whole block. He testified that many at the station house appeared as though they had been beaten and many were bleeding. He was charged with inciting to riot, then released.

+ Lou Hudson, '70, a recent big ten wrestling champion, was near the corner of South and East U., listening to Robben Fleming, talking with U-M swimming coach Gus Stager and trying to stop people from throwing rocks and bottles. Near eleven the police started advancing down E. Univ. toward Hill, and Hudson ran. Stopped to prevent someone from throwing a rock, he began running again, was knocked down, fell, rolled, got up was struck across his back with club, was pushed, and fell down; two Ann Arbor pigs grabbed him by the shirt and neck leaving 3 or 4 fingernail marks. They dragged him off, finally letting him walk. A Harvey dog hit him with rifle butt in stomach, and started to arrest him. He hollered for Gus Stager "What do I do?" Stager shook his head in disgust, and tried to explain to Harvey. He was put in the bus for an hour and a half. One of the deputies even asked if they could let him go. He was not allowed to use phone until 4:30. He was charged with the felony of inciting to riot.

+ A witness reported that on Tuesday night, pigs on Church St. would come out to approaching cars ordering them to put out their lights. One car, the driver not understanding the order, had its lights smashed by the police billyclubs.

+ Wednesday night, several witnesses reported, police hid in the bushes beside houses on Church Street after a charge down Church from South U. to Hill. As people

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Sheriff Douglas Harvey – on the job.

by Ken Kelley

(EDITOR'S NOTE: THE FOLLOWING IS THE FIRST STORY IN A FIVE-PART SERIES THE ARGUS IS DOING ON ANN ARBOR'S CHIEF LAW ENFORCEMENT ORGAN, SHERIFF DOUGLAS J. HARVEY. ARTICLES WILL DEAL WITH HARVEY THE LAW-BREAKER. THIS ARTICLE WILL CONCENTRATE ON SOME OF HIS LAW VIOLATIONS HE COMMITED ACTING IN HIS CAPACITY AS SHERIFF OF WASHTENAW COUNTY.)

Although Harvey has thus far evaded prosecutions, there are a number of serious, clear, documented instances of his criminal actions since he was elected in 1964 on the famous "Johnson-Harvey" ticket. Any one of them is reason enough for his immediate arrest and prosecution.

+ VIOLATION OF THE "MICHIGAN BOARD OF CORRECTION CODE" [RULE NO. R791-23, RULE 3C]: Harvey maintained an "incorrigible cell", affectionately known as "the Hole", from 1964 to 1968. The cell was 88" x 66", and was used by Harvey to punish mainly draft protesters, black people, and other "local subversives." The Hole had no sanitary facilities, no ventilation, no light, and no cot. Just a drain in the middle and four steel walls. After several complaints, the Board of Corrections ordered it closed down, in the summer of 1968. Gus Harrison, director of the Michigan Board of Corrections, had warned Harvey several times before to discontinue its use, to which Harvey replied: "I can't help but wonder if Mr. Harrison has started to wilt from a little heat applied by the local subversive minorities," specifically Rev. Erwin Gaede, pastor of the First Unitarian Church.

Harvey has other ways of dealing with people not adhering to his ideology. In January of 1968, David Osborne, 18, sentenced to serve in Harvey's jail for burning his draft card, was placed in a cell with a man convicted of rape and other violent crimes, one Teddy Durham. Osborne testified that he was "hung by my neck from the bars, thrown in the shower with my clothes on, burned on my hand, and kicked and punched in the head." In a similar instance, in August of 1966 another prisoner convicted of armed robbery, committed sodomy on an 18-year-old awaiting trial on a misdemeanor. The Board of Corrections has strict rules on the segregation of prisoners convicted of felonies and prisoners convicted of misdemeanors.

+ VIOLATIONS OF THE 1965 CIVIL RIGHTS ACT John Gorby, a 1968 graduate of the University of Michigan law school, was arrested on August 16, 1967, after advising a young man of his constitutional rights in a traffic accident where he was being harrassed by a Harvey deputy, and thrown overnight into the Hole, held incommunicado all night without even being allowed to call his wife, all before being arraigned. He was subsequently released without being charged.

Also in 1967, a SNCC member was thrown into the Hole for refusing to shave his beard. After a doctor told Harvey that he couldn't shave his beard because of his ingrown facial hairs and a skin disease.

In December of 1967, while serving their sentence for an April 1965 sit-in at the Ann Arbor draft board, several local radicals were incarcerated in the Hole because they attempted to melt a Hershey bar to make hot chocolate.

More serious, of course, is Harvey's recent hiring of Wade Wagner, the former Ann Arbor police officer, who struck Human Relations Commissioner investigator Chauncey, a black man, in the mouth, requiring stitches at University Hospital. Harvey was quoted in the Ann Arbor News as saying Wagner was "a fine police officer." Reliable sources indicated that before the summer is over, Harvey will hire former Det. cop Ronald August, who shot young black man Aubrey Pollard's balls off at the Algiers Motel in the 1967 Detroit insurrection. Harvey will hire him, the sources indicate, despite the fact that August was acquitted by an all-white jury in Mason, Michigan, two weeks ago.

As was brought out in the aftermath of his recent riot, Harvey has had a standing policy of cutting the hair of freeks (see story, p. 2), in incidents dating back to 1966. Harvey has ordered the shearing before arraignments, and even after bailbond has been posted. As a result of this, Nicholas Bertoni, one of the victims of Harvey's policy, is filing a charge of unfair treatment and assault against Harvey, and it's likely that the unfair treatment charge may come to trial. [For more details, see page 2]

Harvey may face another charge in the near future. Michigan Daily reporter Daniel Zwerdling was eating at the Old Heidelburg Bar, a frequent Harvey hangout, last April, when the sheriff came roaring in, obviously intoxicated and began using a steady stream of profanity. Zwerdling is charging Harvey with violation of a city ordinance prohibiting swearing in the presence of women.

These incidents are just a reflection of Harvey's daily harrassment of blacks, street people, and student-types, much of which goes unreported.

+ MISFEASANCE IN HANDLING OF STATE FUNDS AND VIOLATIONS OF THE STATE AND COUNTY CODE OF ETHICS. In the fiscal year 1966–1967, Harvey spent money not allocated in his yearly budget, without seeking approval from the Washtenaw County Board of Supervisors. The Board investigated, and issued a public censure for mishandling funds. Among the incidents cited was a case in 1966 where he wrecked the official Sheriff's car and ordered a new one without filing an official report. He also filed false reports of two "official" trips in pursuance of law enforcement, one to California, one to Las Vegas. In one voucher he listed expenses allegedly incurred by his wife, who, as it turned out, later admitted she was in Ann Arbor at the time.

During the same fiscal year, he built a specially-designed race track, so he could indulge in his fantasies as a racing star. [Harvey regularly races stock cars at the Milan speedway].

Harvey also published a "Safety Guide", using County money, and then solicited advertising from local concerns, for which he received a kickback.

Since the Board of Supervisors investigation, Harvey has continued to misuse public funds, repeatedly going beyond his allotted budget even though that budget has more than doubled since 1964 when he took office. Interesting also that, since Harvey compiles his own budget, his salary has almost doubled, from $10.000 to $18,000. Recent expenditures include the acquisition of a police helicopter [which can be seen and heard he deems the county to be in a crisis state] police dogs [for which he sent out over 10 press releases when he bought fog machine, which was on display during his recent South U. riot.]

In last fall's ADC Mothers sit-in at the County Building, which was subsequently joined by 200 students, Harvey brought in deputies from surrounding counties replete in their grotesque riot costumes, and used overtime for his own force, which MORE than covered the increase in allotments the welfare mothers were asking from the county.

After bringing in the same forces in the streets to execute his riot, again costing huge sums in overtime [$22,000 or, as Mayor Harris put it, "the cost of one municipal bus" which Ann Arbor so badly needs], Coun-

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RIOT ACT

by Fleagle

The trials of those arrested in the South University police riot continue in Ann Arbor District Court for those charged with misdemenors. Of the 69 who were arrested during the disturbance, 13 were released the next day without charges being brought against them.

Nine people are still charged with felonies They are charged with either riotous behavior or inciting to riot. Such offenses are serious, carrying with them sentences of one to five years in state prison. It had been reduced to misdemenors, but except in a couple of cases this has not been done. Two defendants have already been bound over to Circuit Court for trial in late July.

Ten trials have taken place in district court resulting in five convictions on the charge of creating a contention, four acquitals, and one hung jury. All of those acquitted were tried in Judge Pieter Thomassens' court, three by the judge himself sitting without jury.

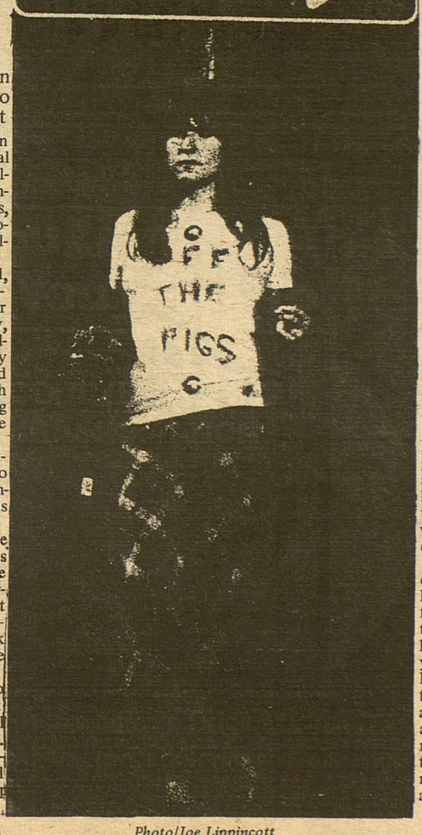
Judge Sanford Elden has, as usual, been running his "court of justice" in the usual manner with all defendants being found guilty. He has also come down hard in sentencing. Rose Painter was sentenced to 30 days, $200 fine and court costs, and a year's probation. Jeff Hoff was given 14 days by Elden, plus costs and probation.

Linda Storr, the first defendant acquitted, used her trial as a weapon of political education for the jury. Her lawyer, Peter Steinburger of the county Legal Aid society, had defense witnesses explain why they called the police "mother-fucking pigs." They explained that police were dehumanized and were dehumanizing the people in the South U area. Steinburger presented a convincing case that what had really happened on the streets was a police riot.

Coupled with the fact that the police witnesses had a problem in testifying as to whether Linda had actually shouted obscenity at the cops, the political testimony was enough for the jury to acquit her.

Linda's acquital must have bothered the Ann Arbor Police Department. Two days after it, a police officer wrote a letter to the *Ann Arbor News* castigating the six American citizens [the jury] who did not support their police and stand up for law and order—another example of what the police think about justice. Nobody but them should have the right to judge guilt and innocence.

Except for the Legal Aid lawyers who took all cases as long as the defendants met the legal "poverty" requirements, most local attorneys were very cautious in taking cases. The members of the American Civil Liberties Union seemingly did not see any civil liberties issue involved in cops beating up



Photo/Joe Lippincott

Sinclair Victory

by Ken Kelley

"This is another victory for the People," rejoiced John Sinclair, tribal leader of Trans-Love and Minister of Information for the White Panther Party. He was referring to his double-victory last week, where in three days in former Detroit Police Officer's Association president and now Recorder's Court Judge Robert Colombo, threw out of case his "sales" charge, and granted a mistrial on his "possession" case.

Both cases stem from a January, 1967, raid on Sinclair's Detroit Artist's Workshop, where undercover pigs Jane Mumford and Vaughn Kapigian [KaPIGian, as John pronounces it] allegedly received two marijuana cigarets from John.

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lucky no. 7

by Roger Davis

So the over 100 detectives working around the clock for the past three months have finally allegedly uncovered the alleged slayer of another Ann Arbor girl. Unfortunately it covers only the latest victim, the seventh—Margaret Phillips. Late Sunday night the police imprisoned Ernest Bishop whom they claim is the murderer of Miss Phillips. He was arraigned Monday on a charge of first-degree murder. Chief Krasny says he's working on a linkup to four of the past murders. Bishop evidently can't be held responsible for the first two because he was in Jackson Prison when they happened. So what is happening on the other six murders? Consider this:

"We have enough right now to build a case," the Ann Arbor News quoted an Ann Arbor police detective as saying in the wake of last weekend's seventh county murder. "Now all we need is a name."

Sound absurd? Not at all. Consider the clues the police department, now under the coordination of Prosecutor William Delhey, has amassed since the first murder two years ago. The murderer talks with a male voice [definitely established from information culled from all seven murders], is able to fire a gun [a fact released after the fifth murder and confirmed after the seventh murder[, knows how to kill young girls [all seven victims seem to clarify this], and chooses his victims according to hair color [brown, of course].

I happened to pass the scene of the latest crime on N. State about 45 minutes after it happened on Saturday morning, the 5th. My friend and I had sort of grimly half-joked that it would be a perfect time for another killing—the Fourth of July weekend [last year the fourth victim was killed on the Fourth, and two years before the third victim was killed a week after the Fourth], all the firecrackers going off that would be a perfect cover for gunshots, and the general miserable day that sort of forebode something happening. Ten minutes later it was no joke, as 25 policemen were scurrying up and down the street.

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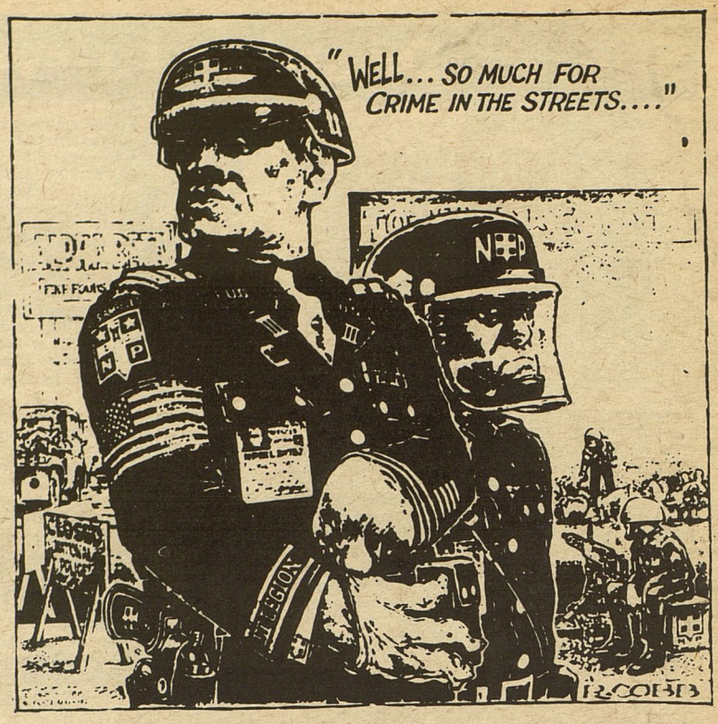
The Best Defense...



by Howard Kohn

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When the insurrection of July–1967 began, Detroit police were ready with Schutzstaffel rules.

The Argus has secured an official copy of the police riot manual issued in 1966 and signed by Ray Girardin, police commissioner, 1961-68. Among the manual policies still in force are the following:

+ All policemen must remove badges and collar insignium before entering a riot area.

+ No officers should go to the aid of a wounded person, whether a fellow officer or a civilian.

+ Police must take bold steps, e.g. arresting people in large groups, to "retain the initiative."

+ Any ranking officer, even a sergeant, can give the order to shoot.

+ When teargassing people out of buildings, all avenues of escape must be first blocked with gas and then the occupied room should be gassed, thereby forcing the barricaded people to leave by the windows, whether first, second, third, fourth, et al; stories high.

As of this printing, these remain the standing policies of the Detroit police under Johannes Spreen, present police commissioner.

Spreen says he has plans to modify the rule on badge removal by issuing uniforms with the officer's name stenciled on the shirt. But he defends the embargo on wearing badges.

You can obviously see that a badge makes a great target for snipers at night," Spreen explained to the Argus.

Spreen would not comment on reports which indicated Detroit police covered up official designations with black tape on patrol cars in 1967.

Spreen said the teargas strategy insured maximum safety for police flushing out snipers. He would not comment on reports that only one sniper was officially identified in 1967.

The manual, which Spreen has inherited as a tribute to police efficiency during 1967, is a precise exercise in police propaganda.

The list of acknowledgements includes the provost marshall general, the department of the Army, the FBI, the California attorney general's office and police departments of metropoli like Philadelphia, Chicago and Los Angeles.

Its 70 pages are invested with stereotyped military prejudices e.g. differentiating between a "cohesive" crowd and an "aggresive" crowd on the basis of the crowd leaders. That is, a George Wallace rally equipped with beer-drinking rednecks goosing everything in skirts could be categorized "cohesive" while a Black Panther breakfast line for kids could be "aggresive".

The manual has some fascinating details, including several pages on squad formations and hand signals, as if copied from a Bear Bryant notebook. And it reveals some frightening facts, e.g. riot shotguns use 00 pellets which can kill up to 700 yards but which can't be controlled accurately after 50 yards. Of the 43 officially listed killed in 1967, 15 were shot accidentally.

The manual introductions points out that under Michigan State Act 28.795 if "any person there present as spectators or otherwise shall be killed or wounded, the said officers and all persons assisting by their order, or under their direction, shall be held guiltless and fully justified in law."

Under the section analyzing mob behavior, the police mentality describes an "expressive mob" as one led by professional agitators or local demagogues. . .[who] may whip the people into a frenzy which may be then exploited culminating in explosive, violent aggressive action."

An entire section is devoted to Principles of Riot Control. Police are urged to "exercise initiative and control, to set the pace and determine the course of action; to exploit the mob's weaknesses."

The manual continues, "Surprise can decisively shift the balance of power. . .Surprise is achieved by striking the mob at a time, place, and in a manner for which it is not prepared to react effectively. Factors contributing to gaining surprise include **speed, deception, application of unexpected force, effective intelligence and counterintelligence.**" [Emphasis is theirs.]

Police are told that verbal and written abuse constitiutes "violence" and can therefore justify police retaliation. Verbal violence ranges from "obscene remarks to taunts and ridicules" and written violence is "printed material such as posters, sign on walls and streets, leaflets and handbills which attack police or police policy." This give them extra-judicial powers on converting peaceful demonstrations into "riots."

Also "singing, chanting and handclapping" are classified under "types of violence." The manual explains, "This serves to increase the level of excitement of the mob as it simultaneously has a fatiguing and demoralizing effect on police and interferes with police command and control."

The manual additionally provides built-in police rationales: "The rioters' purpose of using women and children, aged and crippled individuals, or clergy in clerical garb is to open the way for charges of police brutality. . .particularly in the case of women where on occasion, disrobing techniques have been used."

Standard police methods of combatting insurrections include isolating the riot area

tabl... cut...
tection of his hands.

f. If wearing summer uniform, before being committed to action, each officer shall take special safety precautions by removing his necktie, tie clasp, badge, leather shoulder strap, metal collar insignia. If wearing a winter uniform he shall remove his badge.

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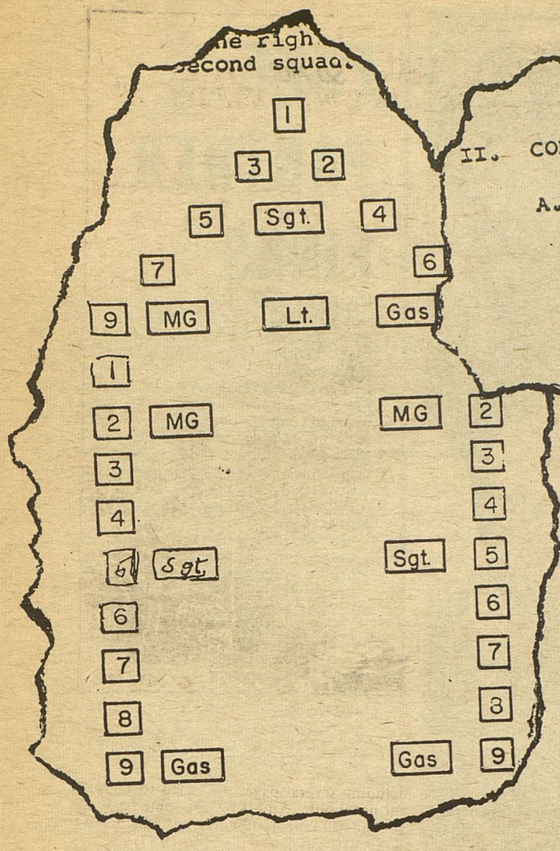

II. COMMANDO AND RIOT SQUAD FORMATIONS.

A. A Commando Squad consists of 12 Patrolmen under the command of a Lieutenant or Sergeant. In addition to the Supervisor, the squad is comprised of 9 shotgun men, 1 machine gun, 1 gas man, and 1 driver.

C. Commanders Operational Guides.

1. Riots are vicious and dangerous. They can flare into violent, uncontrolled emotions in a matter of minutes. The measures taken must be in proportion to the violence of the resistance encountered and the danger anticipated. The tactic and techniques for quelling such disturbances must be selected to fit the conditions. When this Department is committed to restore order there must be no hesitation. The doctrine of immediate and complete response will be maintained. The plan of action shall be forcibly and determinedly followed.

and setting up barriers which consequently trap people inside and make everyone unwitting victims of police action.

Besides inspiring unnecessary fear in innocent people caught within the web, riot policy also accentuates police hysteria. Injured personnel must shift for themselves, the manual says, "Officers shall not attempt to administer aid or assist in evacuation of civilian casualties except under most extenuating circumstances. **As in the case of police casualties, police personnel cannot be diverted from the accomplishment of its riot control mission to render aid to the injured.**" [Emphasis is theirs.]

This means police are sent into a riot situation with orders to shoot knowing that if they get hurt first they'll be left to the mercy of whoever finds them.

According to the manual, wounded personnel will be evacuated only by emergency squads similar to military medical corps—which promotes police attitudes like "kill or be killed."

Police are divided into "commando squads" which consist of 13 patrolmen—the leader, a machine gunner, a gas man, a driver, and nine shotgun men.

The manual devoted 15 pages to formations suitable to every conceivable contingency. Underlining each is the simple maxim, "**when this department is committed to restore order there must be no hesitation.**" [Emphasis is theirs.]

In a supplement to the manual, the seventh precinct lists our "potential trouble spots" —Mack, between Field and Van Dyke; Kerchival, between E. Grand Blvd. and Van Dyke; E. Jefferson, between Bellevue and E. Grand Blvd.; and Perrien Park, Chene and Hancock —all in the black ghetto.

Again this provides the super-sadistic cop an excuse for provoking a riot at any of these places.

The same supplement also names 11 parochial schools which are marked "as assembly areas, rest areas, prisoner detention facilities and/or location for a command post."

The 11 are St. Anthony, St. Charles, St. Elizabeth, Felician Academy, St. Hyacinth, Immaculate Conception, St. John's Lady of Sorrows, Resurrection, St. Stanislaus and St. Thomas.

An administrative aide to Fr. John Cardinal Dearden, archbishop of Detroit, told The Argus "I suppose the police can use any facilities they want without our permission."

This, of course, is a lie. In fact, several laws based on the First Amendement have been enacted to prevent church-state complicity.

The Detroit arrangement violates the meaning of the Constitution as well as dishonors a tradition of religious sanctuary for the oppressed.

If the tales of the church taking in victims of tyranny were ever true, they at least no longer are.

According to Spreen, policemen and "plants" are authorized to use personal weapons in a riot. "Plants" are stakeout or undercover men who are often behind police lines where they can operate as snipers or as riot provocateurs.

"A policemen is on duty 24 hours a day and can take any action he deems necessary whenever he want," Spreen said.

Although Spreen has set up the structural machinery for keeping city officials and high police officials in contact with police a riot scene, he pointed out most orders are given without downtown knowledge or consent.

"I can't control my men from headquarters," Spreen said. "A riot demands split-second decisions."

The manual gives special attention to riot decision making: "Indecision, reluctance, lassitude or defeatism on the part of leaders can contaminate the entire unit and render it completely ineffective in operations."

(1) Only to 50' will all 9 of the pellets be likely to strike the chest area o a man.

(2) Each pellet about equals a .32 ca pistol bullet.

b. Rifled slug deadly to about 3/4 of a mile

c. Maintain a stern, determined attitude and facial expression.

1. Don't joke with the mob.
2. Don't get excited.
3. Don't get jittery.
4. Don't reply to taunts.
5. Don't debate issues.

E. The Individual.

It is actually important for police personnel to consider the types of persons generally found at mob or riot scenes.

1. Impulsive and Lawless. These persons behavior in a mob does not differ markedly from their ormal behavior. They are anti social, belligerent, "spoiling for a fight", and often emerge as the agitators and leaders. The criminal elements are prevalent in this category.

2. Suggestible. These persons are easily incited, follow emotional leaders readily and get into the action early.

The Cauti... I... ...this type

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Zap

by Marc Stickgold

Rossair Bisson was a Republican hawk from Vermont when he enlisted in the Air Force two years ago. Today, he is the head of a growing anti-war movement at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base in Dayton, Ohio editor of a GI newspaper; and a leading member of the GI-CCC [GI-Civilian Coordinating Committee]. He is also the man most likely to blow the Air Force's mind.

On June 25, 1969, Sergeant Rosy Bisson was tried at court-martial for distributing literature in violation of a direct order of a superior officer. He had allegedly been ordered not to distribute any "unauthorized or unofficial material" on base. This order been precipitated some months earlier when he filed an application for conscientious objector discharge. This came as a huge shock to his commander, Colonel John Hennesen. Bisson had made Sergeant in 16 months—something of a record. He was the top medical corpsman at the base hospital. His proficiency ratings were the highest possible. He was the perfect airman—destined for greatness [read: career airman].

So as soon as the claim was filed, Hennesen, a doctor, whose primary concerns are, in order of importance, (1) making General, (2) being a right-wing American, and (3) his patients, called in Bisson and told him he would "lower the boom" on him if he stepped out of line. Since Bisson had been a literally perfect airman up to then, it was a strange threat. The next day, not to be intimidated, Bisson distributed copies of the USAF [United Sevicemens Action for Freedom], the underground paper of which he was an editor, in the hospital dining room. He was given a letter of reprimand. Other airmen started to write for, and support the paper. The subscription list grew until they had a mailing list of 500 men at the base who received the paper. Then Hennesen called Bisson in and ordered him not to distribute that paper without the permission of the base commander [a general—one of 37 on Wright Patterson Air Force Base—who was not likely to give such permission].

Bisson, always an airman to obey direct orders, did not distribute USAF on the base any more. There were plenty others to do that now. He did, however, decide he wanted to distribute leaflets announcing a large anti-war rally in Dayton, Ohio on Memorial Day. He did so. Zap! Court-martialed. All of a sudden, mysteriously, the order not to distribute newspapers had become an order not to distribute anything.

The movement in Dayton, both in and out of the Air Force, fell in behind him. A massive publicity campaign was mounted about Bisson's harrassment and the Air Forces attempt to "stifle free speech," and it became the biggest story in Dayton in years. By the time the day of the court-martial came, Bisson had two civilian lawyers, [cooperating attorneys for the New York Military and Draft Law Panel] and a lot of attention. The security at the base on June 25 was reminiscent of the Democratic Convention in Chicago. Press and pigs were all over the place.

The most elaborate summary court-martial in the history of the Air Force took place. A summary court martial—the lowest type—is like traffic court. Five minutes and its over. This court-martial had a special prosecutor, a court-reporter, a military defense counsel [none of whom are usually present at a summary], and the two civilian attorneys, not to mention Colonel Sidney Kuperberg—the trial officer. A line of witnesses for the defense had been prepared which promised to make the court-martial run two days. These included witnesses who would have testified to Bisson's history of never disobeying an order; to the harrassment of Bisson because he had filed the CO claim and was against the War; to the real content of the order given. However, none of it was necessary.

The case began with defense counsel moving to dismiss the case on the grounds that the Air Force infringed Bisson's First Amendment rights to free speech: for attempting

Continues on p. 22

Pig Off

Under liberal Mayor Harris' wonderful new police department, the one he's always praising for their "restraint" and careful handling of problems, the same shit's coming down in the black community.

Black Beret organizers Gary Wilson and Carrol McFadden were selling the Black Panther paper on East Ann St. in the heart of the black community last week, when they were vamped on by two rookie cops.

The cops tried made them get in the car on the bogus charge of "soliciting without a license". When they redioed this information in—still in the car on the way to the station—they received the news back from City Hall that it would be impossible to bust anyone on this charge, but to "bring 'em in anyhow." Which they proceeded to do.

Once at the station, Wilson and McFadden were the subject of intense harrassment by a Corporal Cygrans. They bullied them around, took their Red Books [later returned] and tired to interrogate them on their activities. Of course the prisoners would not state anything except their names and addresses.

Cygrnas let them out after some more bullying, saying a warrant would be issued the next day, on the charge of obstructing traffic. Of course it never happened.

This is only one incident of the continuing police harrassment of the Berets. [They're waiting to be officially chartered by the Black Panthers, according to Wilson, but in the interim are have set up a chapter affiliate in the Berets.] Two weeks ago, Black Beret David Hunter had two pigs come to his front door on a bogus charge of "noise"—even though his house is the only on the block.

One of the pigs, whom Hunter couldn't identify—pulled a gun, and demanded to be let in. They of course had no warrants, and left when Hunter stood by his rights. Hunter then called some of his comrades, including Wilson, who came to Hunter's house with their legally registered firearms. Two hours later, the pigs came back, but didn't even get out of the car.

Continued on p. 21

FAKE PANTHER FINKS

WASHINGTON, D.C.—Were you surprised when the papers said recently that a former Black Panther and his wife had smeared the Black Panther Party before a Senate investigating unit?

Larry Clayton Powell, 25, and his wife, Jean, 24, appeared before the Senate Permanent Subcommittee on Investigations June 18 and accused the Panthers of everything from fucking 14-year-old girls to planning armed robberies as a fund-raising activity.

What the establishment press didn't report is this:

Powell was arrested, charged, tried and sentenced to a term of five years to life, along with another Panther, Wendell Wade. After spending a while in the can, Powell agreed to make a deal with the man. In return for a commutation of his sentence, he would badmouth the Panthers.

Both Powell and Wade had been tossed out of the Black Panther Party soon after the robbery, because they had "acted foolishly and raised confusion by acts of banditry," according to a Party statement. Nevertheless, Wade recently sent a letter from jail to Bobby Seale, national chairman of the Black Panther Party. He wrote the letter [which was released at a Panther press conference in San Francisco] after he found out that Powell had decided to play the man's game. The letter said:

"Everything was wrong in what I did. . . I'm not a renegade. I haven't joined the other side. Larry Powell copped to one robbery. . .he is a renegade, he joined the other side. . .I just found out all this when they bailed Larry out of here. I accepted what the party did [the expulsion] because when I met Huey he told me something I never forgot: 'A revolutionary must expect to spend long periods of time in jail. . .He must work in the most severe and adverse conditions with long hours and no pay. He must even expect to be disavowed by his leaders, but he must take this and come back for more. . .'"

What is particularly interesting is that the Oakland Police were not the ones who made use of the Powells' "evidence." Rather, it found its way to the McClellan Committee. This is another good indication of the scope of the nationwide plot against the Panthers, which has already resulted in frame-ups and harassment all across the country.

SACRAMENTO—Police violated another black community Sunday, June 15—this time in California's capital city when pigs attacked a group of blacks in a ghetto park and then ripped apart the Black Panther office where people ran for safety.

Police used 38 caliber pistols, 12 guage shotguns, tear gas, and mace against the people, and Panther James Mott said two or three people suffered bullet wounds and at least ten were hit with birdshot. 37 persons were arrested.

Police Captain Guthry said 14 officers were hit by birdshot and one suffered a bullet wound in his forearm.

The police struck about 9 p.m. when a group of about 250 persons had gathered in the Oak Park ghetto's McClatchy Park, recently renamed Brotherhood Park by the residents. Police Chief Joseph E. Rooney said "hoodlums" had taken over the park and police were called in because people were harassing motorists and blocking traffic. However most of the crowd were women, children, and teenagers who had gathered peacefully in the park.

"We wanted to clear it up," said Rooney, "but apparently that's what triggered it."

The police formed combat lines and started toward the crowd. Many of the youths in the park countered by throwing rocks and bottles at police. Then, the pigs began firing shotguns into the crowd and attacked people with mace as they tried to escape.

People ran wildly away from the park, and some fought back against the pigs with shotguns. Moderate black Floyd Godfrey said Chief Rooney had refused a request to order his men "to stop pointing their shotguns at parents trying to get their kids out of the area."

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Two, Three, Many S.D.S.'s

by Jack Smith

CHICAGO—Despite rumors to the contrary, there is still one SDS.

When the ninth annual convention of SDS convened here June 18, the question was which road the nation's largest radical organization would take. When it ended in the early morning of June 23, across town from where it began, the question was whether SDS could successfully negotiate the perilous road it had chosen.

SDS expelled the Progressive Labor party and, by extension, the worker-student alliance caucus from its ranks. It did so by what can only be termed a most unusual procedure.

PL—a small cadre group formed along Leninist lines—and the WSA, a broad caucus which PL created within SDS through diligent organization during the last year—may have constituted a voting majority at the election.

SDS met in closed caucus for 24 hours in a hall adjoining the convention hall, deciding that the basis for unity between PL and SDS no longer existed because PL "is objectively racist anticommunist and reactionary." The SDS caucus, which fluctuated between 700 and 1200 members, then returned to the convention floor—occupied by perhaps another 1000 delegates, mostly WSA and PL—and declared the "SDS feels that it is now necessary to rid itself of the burden of allowing the politics of the PLP to exist within our organization."

SDSers thereupon marched out of their own convention site, amidst hooting and jeers from those who remained. SDS reconvened the next day in another location, this time without the WSA-PL delegates, and proceeded to set programs—including a major anti-Vietnam war action—elect officers and adjourn.

Those who remained in the drab, cavernous Coliseum on Wabash Avenue declared that they are the real SDS, and also set program and elected officers.

The move to purge ranks came after a year of intense factionalism in SDS on the national and local levels, PL gaining in strength with the proliferation of WSA chapters and caucuses on scores of campuses. WSAers are not predominantly members of PL, but generally adhere to PL's line for the student movement, a lone SDS—which has proclaimed itself a revolutionary youth movement—considers both liberal and reactionary. SDS's estimated membership of 100,000, but has been able to produce a great number of members at national meetings because it was guided by a tough, disciplined PL cadre. The great majority of SDS members, on the other hand, seemed to feel real distance from SDS affairs on the national level.

The reason for the expulsion was that SDS feared that continued tolerance of PL-WSA politics in the organization would have destroyed SDS's development into a revolutionary youth movement, the leading SDS organizational principle of the last six months. Although SDSers say that PL's presence in SDS in the last several years has forced SDS to deal with revolutionary politics and create revolutionary programs, they maintain that PL has sabotaged many programs and has paralyzed genuine revolutionary development.

PL maintains the expulsion was planned and organized before the convention, though there is little evidence to support this charge. The expulsion was probably inevitable sooner or later, but it appears to have been intended for later than sooner, judging from the tactical blunders, utter confusion, manipulation and unpreparedness attendant upon the decision.

Aside from defending its line on black liberation, self-determination and total support for the Vietnamese, SDS was influenced by at least three immediate reasons to sidestep its own constitution in expelling PL and setting exclusionary standards for membership.

First, given the unrepresentative nature of the convention [a concern which never weighed too heavily in the past], SDS was in danger of being taken over politically and organizationally by the PL-WSA faction.

Second, a virtual ultimatum from the Black Panther party—subscribed to by the Brown Berets, a militant Mexican-American organization, and the Young Lords, a similar organization of Puerto Rican youth—demanded that SDS purge itself of tendencies opposing their line on self-determination of oppressed peoples [including the right to secession]. While insisting that it supports self-determination, PL has stated that "all nationalism is reactionary," including the nationalism of oppressed minorities within the oppressor nation.

Third, there seemed to be a growing tendency in SDS which was already contemplating leaving the organization to form another group based on revolutionary youth movement politics, free of PL once and for all.

The ouster was the result of the temporary unity around the PL question by two contending SDS tendencies supporting the concept of the revolutionary youth movement. RYM, as the concept is known, seeks to convert SDS into a mass revolutionary organization of youth grounded in Marxism-Leninism and Mao Tse-tung's thought. Originally the product of what was known late last year as the "national collective"—that is, basically, elected national leaders and their political associates in various regions or chapters—the RYM group split into two factions known as "weatherman" [*"you don't need a weatherman to know which way the winds blows."—Dylan*] and RYM 2, based on names of papers submitted to the convention by the two groups.

LOCAL BOY MAKES GOOD

Bill Ayers was elected Education Secretary of S.D.S. at the Chicago convention. Ayers had been Regional Traveler for Michigan this past year and before that had run the Community School in Ann Arbor. He replaces Bernardine Dorhn.

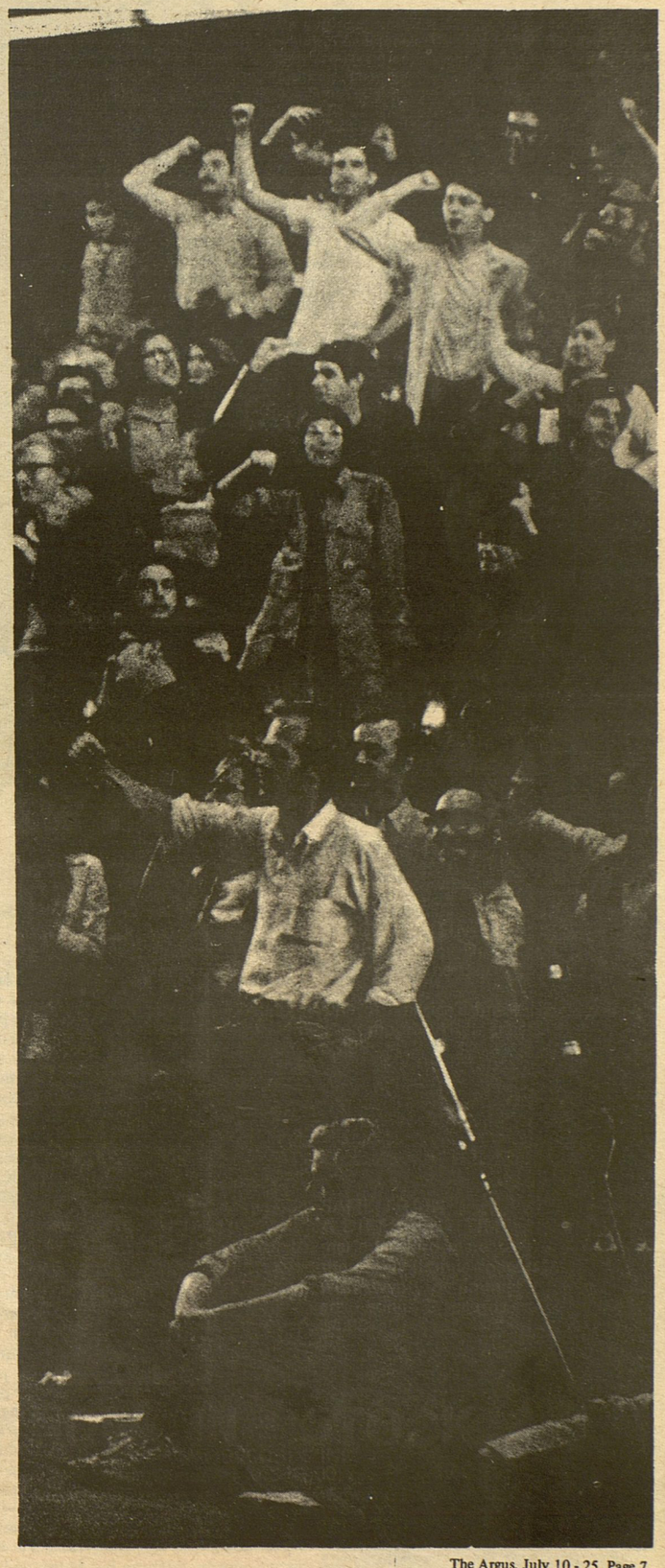
Both factions agreed on many points, but came to a parting of ways due to different ideas on such questions as black liberation, nationalism, the white working class and action tactics.

Weatherman, which now controls the SDS national structure, tends to deny the leading role of the working class in revolutionary struggle. It has been charged with adventurism both for its seeming indefference to white workers and for a shock-brigade action strategy. This practice is consistent with its persistent slogan, "Two, three, many Vietnams"—a distillation of the theory that third-world revolution, coupled with armed struggle in the U.S. by revolutionary whites supported by white youths, will defear imperialism and bring about socialism.

Blacks in the U.S. are viewed weatherman as a separate colonized nation within the oppressor country, it is maintained, cannot be accomplished until capitalism is overthrown. On women's liberation, the weather man tendency holds that women should be organized around anti-imperialist, antiracist struggles.

RYM 2, badly beaten in the election, sees the proletariat as being the main force in the revolution, while at this stage, revolutionary blacks at home and liberation struggles abroad play the leading role. Blacks, women and students, RYM 2 holds, play a key role in raising the consciousness of the working class by struggling for their own liberation.

Continued on p. 18



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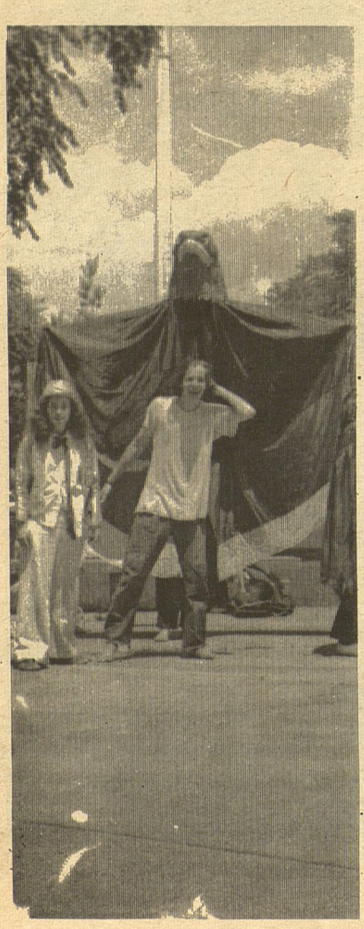
Street Theater

by/



by Craig Penner

The 6th Street Theatre comes from the Lower East Side of New York City and stopped in Ann Arbor just a couple of days before the South U. riots en route to San Francisco. They give plays on street corners, diags, parks, roof tops campuses, shopping centers and just about any place a crowd will gather. They begin with a drum and then add a tambourine and a trumpet. It becomes a parade and they add guitars, a banjo, a recorder, fife, another drum a big puppet their banner and suddenly their music is in the street. A crowd becomes an audience. It gathers around wondering what's going to happen or wondering who those long hair freeks are, but most people can't pull themselves away from the music. A horn blows and the play begins.

Some are caught up in the action right away and they get into the flow by adding lines or making music. Others not so quick sit there dumbfounded but diggin' it just the same.

The 6th Street Theatre was formed in 1967 by persons who came together through the Angry Arts Theater Committee. Their first production was "Johnny 1-A" a dance play which they performed for three months in the streets of New York City. The following winter the group performed "Tenants and Landlords." The plays are political, about social issues that affect all of us. In Ann Arbor three plays were given. In "Student Life" a student goes to college to learn about life, but as usual becomes more confused than ever. The "Election Play" is a clown show in which a voter who thinks he is free tries to choose the lesser of two evils. But the voter does not even have the power to do that and the winning candidate makes things worse than ever before. The other play is the "War Bird" where Private Poor of the U.S. Army can't find the enemy, apparently Uncle Sam the War Bird is too well disguised.

The theatre having been in town just a couple of days before the South U. Riot was able to place exactly where the street action in Ann Arbor was at with an impromptu on the Diag. before the noon rally. It began, "Once there was a nice All American City where nothing ever happened" and concluded, "Once there was a nice All American City where nothing ever happened." Look around street people, nothing has happened.

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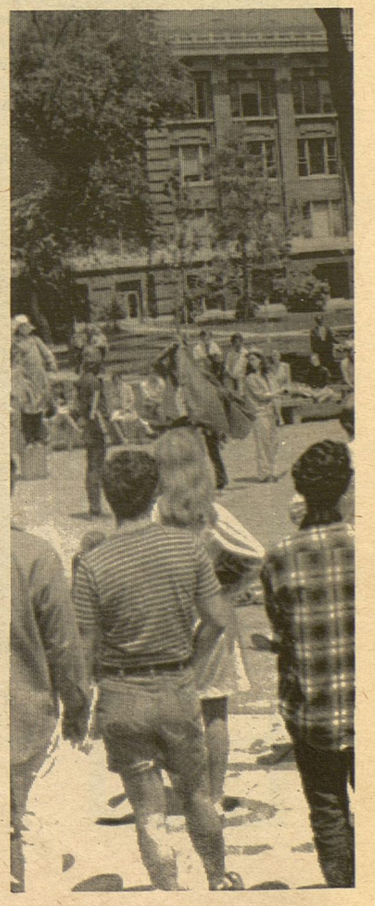
Street People for

Within the group itself, political views vary widely. According to Eileen Larue, the founder, "our plays do not represent the views of all of us. We can never really hope to get a consensus of opinion about what is an appropriate attitude. What we are really trying to do is simply affirm what people are feeling in their hearts, but are afraid to say because they think that something's wrong with them. We want to show them that their anger is legitimate. But we don't delude ourselves into thinking that street theatre can really change anything. We can help to solidify and unify people who are having similar feelings and doubts, but the real changes will come from the guerillas in Vietnam and Oakland."

All of their plays are built improvisationally from a highly flexible scenario. An angry shout from the audience becomes the next line of the play. The people respond to the actors and the actors reply. Communication. The troupe uses mime-dance, a language which carries on the street. Words may not be understood but a physical gesture, a sound and motion, a group of people, are hard to miss. They use narration, chant or sing, masks, costumes; and always but always include music. Their spirit and commitment to change energize the street and its people.

If you missed the 6th Street Theatre in Ann Arbor they will be at the following places at the following times:
July 28–July 30–San Diego c/o Will Kirkland, Theatre 5, 751 Turquoise St. San Diego 92109.
August 4-7 [arrival San Francisco] c/o James Downey 1295 Monterey Blvd. 94127–till November 20.
The members say feel free to contact them if you want to rap or if you would like them to perform. They also conduct workshops in body movement, and improvisational techniques. Their cost for performing is free. All they ask is a donation if you dig what they're putting down and if you can afford it. There are eight of them in all and they are traveling by car and van so they could use accomodations: a floor, empty bathtub, hayloft anything will do. And when they pass the hat, give a donation and keep the 6th Street Theatre smiling too.



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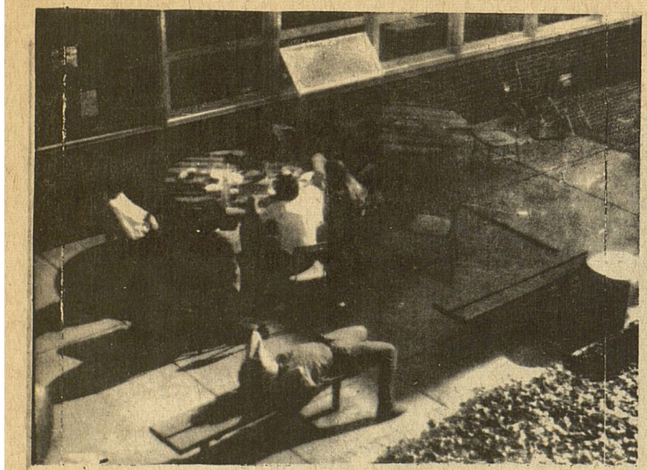


by Bob Kundus

A community is a group of people that share certain goals and values. Now it seems that enough people in Ann Arbor share a set of social values sufficiently different from the city at large that a whole new community or "sub-culture" or whatever is emerging.

But the phenomenon is just beginning to happen. Most of the change that has taken place so far has been going on in various individuals' heads, and until now there has been little opportunity for these like minded heads to get together and share ideas or to achieve very much of a community consciousness.

Argus Guide To Better Living

The courtyard in the SAB has finally been put to good use. In it you'll find a nice tree, several large round tables, food at decent prices, and friendly people—The Alternative. It has to be the lowest hassle place in town—no pressure to buy, no hassles about "loitering"—take off your shoes if you want to. It's a good place to read the newspaper, rap out your favorite political philosophy, hold meeting, or sign the recall Harvey petition.

They have a stage, and anyone who wants to share something with the community is welcome to come and play his music or read his poetry, show his movies, or present a play [Why doesn't this town have a street theatre?]. Sometimes there is admission, sometimes there isn't. The Carnal Kitchen plays every Sunday night and it's only 50 cents for shareholders—75 if you don't have a share, but five bucks for one of those is definitely worth it. But the point is that this is hometown talent and as such it deserves the community's support.

The only other hip restaurant in town—and the only one open all night—is the Whistle Stop on S. Forest, a few doors south of S. University. Good FM music all the time and a wierd collection of Ann Arbor's crazed night-time street freeks.

They're the only socialist operation around, which means they exist solely to provide the people with an all-night place to get together and to cover their $250 rent and expenses. Whatever money is left over is split up among the five people that work there. This came to a staggering $14 one week and $4 the next. You should love these people!

During the police riots the Whistle Stop, being the only place open in the area, gave shelter and wet rags to people who had been gassed—as deputies stood outside forcing pepper for through the cracks around the door.

They're presently trying to work out the details which would enable them to provide free live music behind their place.

They sell brown rice and are careful to buy only good meat so that people's diets are balanced and they get enough protein. Also, "We have incredible cheesecake when the blender works."

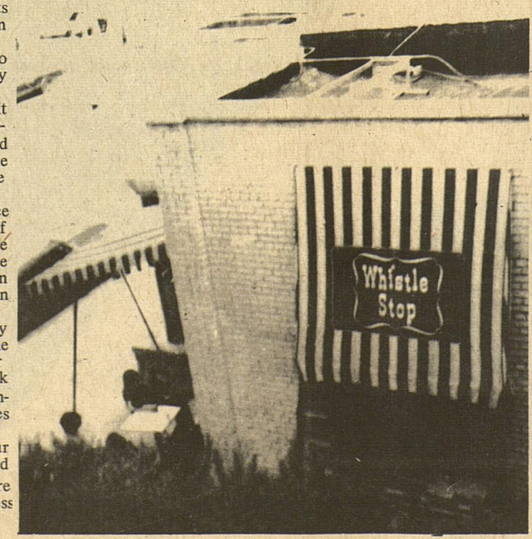
The people that run these services have had to go through many many hassles just to exist. The Alternative was ready to open in January, but it was repeatedly shut down by high commercial rents, dumb landlords, and University bureaucracies.

They couldn't get recognition as a student organization because they were "profit making." So they formed the Friends of the Alternative. Last March they even had approval of the Union Board to open up in the basement of the Union, but the senile and reactionary director wanted this and that and blah and blah and $1000/mo. rent and the University's Chief Financial Officer Pierpont just couldn't see a hippie-freek coffee house opening right next door.

They got a lead on the SAB and "maybe the basement" and "The Admissions Office is going to move" and blow and shuck and jive, until they finally met Bob Cares, staff advisor for IHA, who said, "Well look, why don't you move into the IHA office and we can put tables in the courtyard and use the hallway in the student wing and I've got the authority to do all this. . ." And in two weeks the indoor-outdoor Alternative was open for business. Of course, the first Sunday evening, after they noticed they weren't doin any supper business, they found that Sanford Security had locked the building.

But after all this and amid hassles from the Plant Department and fire and safety offices, they have acquired a decent sense of how to get things accomplished in the University. So next time you have need of the Office of Student Service [or whatever they're calling it this year], just walk on past the information desk in the lobby and talk to Joel or Pete in the Alternative, and maybe they can help you get around channels instead of getting stuck in them. [They're located on the same hall with other real services like the SGC supplies and record stores, the Tenants' Union, and the Radical Caucus.]

Why IN THE WORLD support the restaurateurs in the city who only want your money and would have the cops remove your bodies from the street when they're closed and even throw you out of their place in order to feed those pigs [Krazy Jim'sp and where even the music is terrible or costs money? The Whistle Stop and The Alternative is less hassle—as manager Pete Nieto says, "We don't give a fuck."



There is one other extremely important anti-profit project getting started on State St., and everybody should know about it and do what he can to help it out. Ron Teeguarden and Vic Leabu have opened a community general store in the basement of Bob Marshall's Book Shop. The idea is to cut down on the atrocious cost of living in Ann Arbor. They sell things that they can get cheap and that people can use. They have clothes and they'll make clothes. They have some fantastic art done by Ann Arbor people and a heavy selection of used records. Check it out!

The prices are the best in town, but their stock as yet is pretty small. They need people to make things to sell. Every people to maek things to sell. Everybody's creative in some way and if you can make clothes or headbands or sandals or pipes or dishes or beads or art or anything that people can use, get it together and go down and see these people.

All arts and crafts—things peopel make—are sold on consignment. You decide how much you want for your art and the price it so that they'll get a third and you get paid when your thing is sold. Or you might be able to trade it for something of comparable value that you see in the store.

Clean out your attics and basements, people. If you find something that isn't junk and which someone else can put to better use than you, then donate it to Teeguarden and Leabu's. If you have shoes of functional clothes that don't fit, give them to the people's store. If somebody gives you a record you already have, donate the old one. But don't come down to see what you can get for it—that's defeating the purpose, right? Right on!

They're going to get some tolls that people can use for building furniture and maintaining machines. They're going to get into selling grain and education the people on what is best to eat that is extremely cheap or can be grown around here. People with good information on macrobiotics and farming—also catalogs and information about how to get anything really cheap—are asked to get in touch with Ron and Vic and help spread the good news around.

They are interested in starting a restaurant with mainly health foods and gdra rant with mainly health foods and grains. A lot of people don't know that it needn't cost $10 or more a week to eat.

You know all this can happen people, but it's going to take a little work. But if you're tired of getting fucked over by retail establishments, go see the dudes in the basement under Marshall's and see what can be done. If anybody reading this has some money to invest in service to the community, again get in touch with these people.

Beautiful people—get down, get organized get unified, get together! We have an alternative society to build! All these people need other people to donate time and energy Check it out!

Think about a community—a group of people with common goals and values. Attain a community consciousness and think about building some community pride. You're already reading the community newspaper.

If we can generate enough support to keep these three truly "free" enterprises going, then maybe we can start building a society that's fit to raise children in.

Support your local freeks. Upper left, the Alternative, local hippie-pinko hangout right in the middle of the SAB. Center, scenes from the Whistle Stop. Top right, the Ann Arbor Trade Store, where traditional tribal concepts hold forth. Photos by Kip Mercure and Barb Hebbard.

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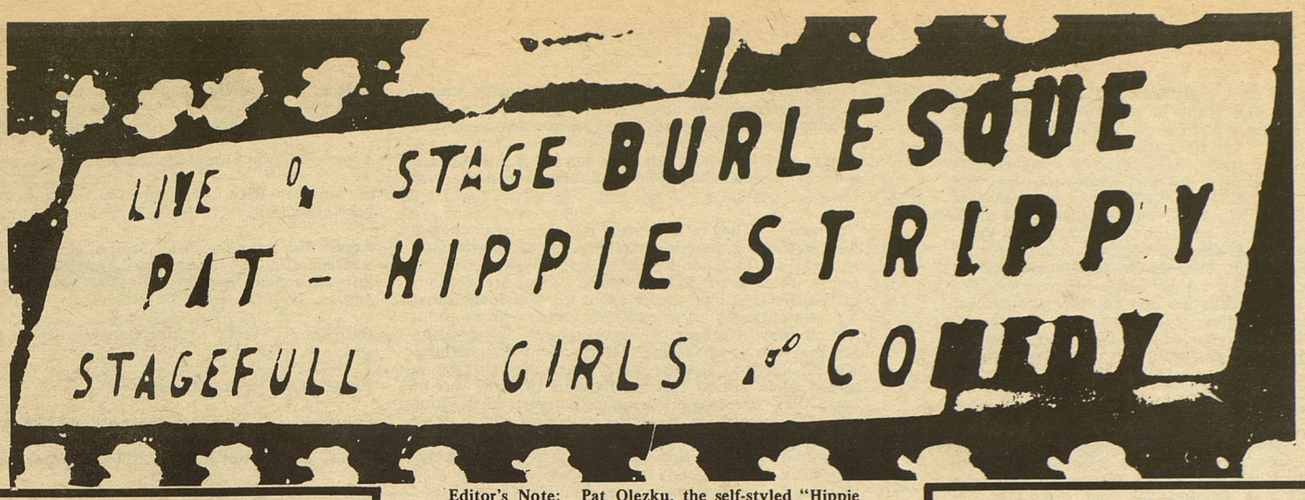
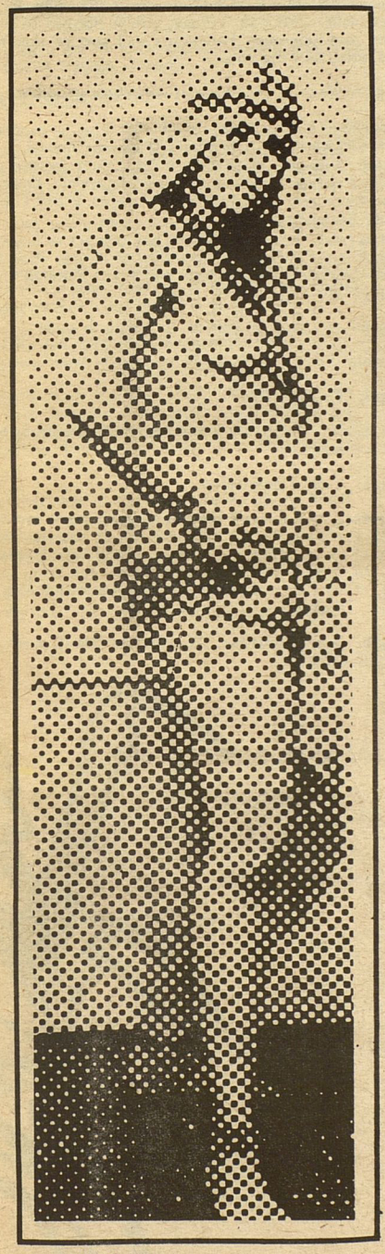




Photos/Kip Mercure

Editor's Note: Pat Olezku, the self-styled "Hippie Strippie", is one of the most uplifting sights, sounds and smells on the streets of Ann Arbor. Her luscious body, the harmony of her foot bells jangling, and her mesmerizing wafting scent combine forces to lighten the working man's dull load, as the 22-year-old Buxom Blonde comports herself about town. So last week we asked her to stop by the office before she left for Europe, so we could hip the uninformed world to her treasures and her experiences, which she fluently describes:

Argus: Where do you go from here?

Pat: Fame and stardom. Well, I joined the union, so I gotta be a stripper now.

Argus: The stripper union?

Pat: The American Guild of Variety Artists.

Argus: That's quite a euphemism for strippers, right?

Pat: Well, you know, circus performers.

Argus: Oh, far out. Why did you get into this, uh. . . [delicate pause]. . .business?

Pat: A friend of mine was married to a stipper.

Argus: And?

Pat: Yeah, so they were having an amateur night down there.

Argus: In Toledo?

Pat: Yeah, last November, so he took me down for the first time. I'd never seen one you know.

Argus: You'd never been to a strip show?

Pat: No. I really thought it was terrific, but none of the girls could dance. I knew I could dance better than all those other girls. Afterwards he introduced me to Rose LaRose, and she completely freaked on what I was wearing and she started, you know, "Why don't you come back the last night?" And she took me down and introduced me to these chicks and they were just so weird, but I thought I had to come back and do it. I couldn't think of a good reason why not to. So I did and I volunteered from the audience and everybody was standing on their chairs, you know, and screaming, so I won.

Argus: The amateur night?

Pat: Yeah, I won it.

Argus: Far out. What did you win?

Pat: Nothing. I got a little thing called a Striploma. But you know they promise you $2000 in contracts and all that shit. Which amounts to like if Rose likes you can come back whenever you want. I mean like I can work whenever I want.

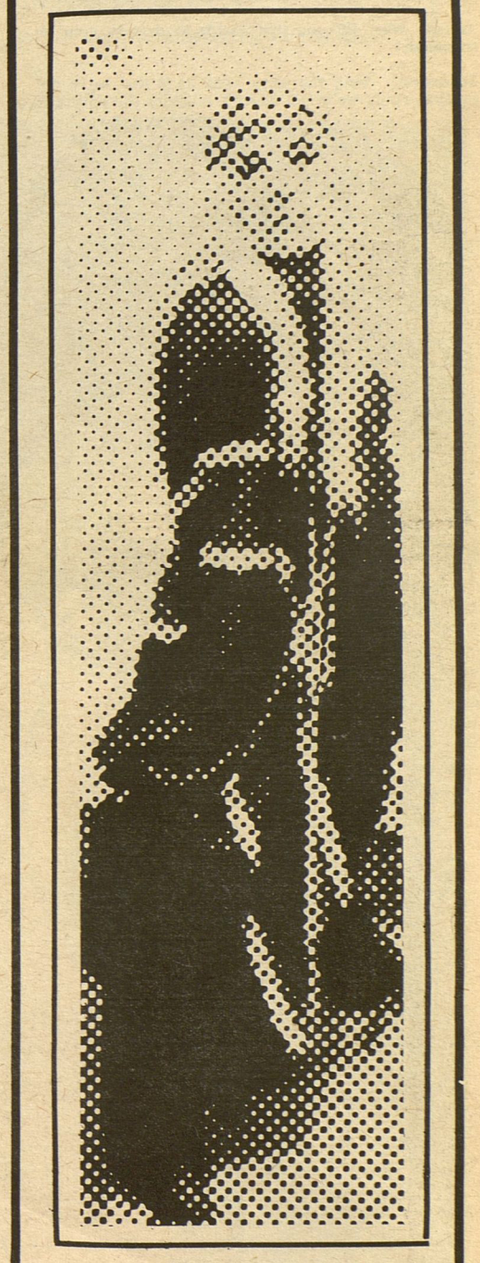
Argus: How many gigs have you played?

Pat: I did two weekends during the school year and then I was down there for two weeks. That was the first time I worked at it.

Argus: Did you think of the name Pat the Hippy Strippy or did Rose.

Pat: No, she's very clever. The cleverest person I know. She's also going with a cat who's on the police force. He was the one that thought up the name.

Continued on p. 15



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[Editors Note: Rock critic Robert Christgau called the Who the third best group in the world, next to the Stones and Beatles, a year *before* their crowning achievement, "Tommy," was released. But of course that's a meaningless and traditional attempt at categorization which most rock critics feel they must make to prove their status, or something. Suffice it to say that, with the appearance of "Tommy," and considering the energized and imaginative performances of the group, they are certainly one of the most important and creative groups in the world. Country Joe MacDonald recently said that he could see no difference between the Who and the MC-5, an evaluation that no other pop star has noticed. So here they are: Townsend, Entwhistle, Moone and Daltry; recorded in New York just before their first Fillmore East appearance on their current tour.]

Argus: Have you been doing anything since *Tommy*?

Townsend: We haven't made any recordings since. We've been doing shows. We only really finished *Tommy* in April of this year. Then we more or less had a short reception in London, and then came here. It was released while we were over here, in both countries.

Argus: Why did you first decide to destroy your instruments?

Townsend: Well, the thing with us is that we're not capable, really we're not capable of doing this musically

so we did it visually. We did it with adrenalin, we did it with agression, we did it by stirring people up emotionally, by getting them involved in our frustrations.

Argus: Do you think anybody can do it just through music? I don't know how you separate music and visual.

Townsend: They're obviously not. . .I mean they're inseparable, but there is something which. . .particularly something which we suddenly realized only very recently which needs to be balanced. There are all kinds of theatre. The kind of thing that we were doing is that we were putting a lot of emphasis on our own emotions and our way of getting our emotions out. We were saying that this is something that represented something. When I smashed a guitar, kids were saying that represented some sort of material freedom or some sort of basic back street agression or something. Something which represented to them the equivalent of. . .I don't know. . .it was something which. . .it got results, you know, but it didn't necessarily get results completely. Obviously not everybody in the audience had that kind of thing to get out of them, so a few kids might stand up and cheer but it terribly often left little girls cold. They weren't into that, you know.

Argus: That's amazing. In Detroit you would have had little girls all over you. Do you see a difference between American audiences you've played—oh, not a difference between American and English, but do you think the audiences you've been getting lately have been different, no matter where they are?

Townsend: Yeah, since the album, since we've been playing the album, without any modesty whatsoever I'll tell you that every time we play we get a little bit better. We have bad shows and good shows but at each show we learn something, we improve.

Argus: That's good.

Townsend: And I think that basically we're just getting more feedback in the audiences than we ever ever ever hoped to get, not because we're smashing up guitars and not because of any of that that we've done in the past but because we seem to be coming together in kind of a climax, you know. People are realizing that our music and our theatre are a unified thing and are becoming balanced slightly by—well, one night we might not jump about enough and another night we might jump about too much, but we're still learning really.

Argus: Do you think that has anything to do with the album or do you just think. . .

Townsend: I think the album's very important. It gave us an opportunity. Let's look at it from the important side—from our point of view. It was very important because its given us the opportunity to play something which was capable over a period of time, say half an hour or whatever it is that it runs on the stage, of getting the audience up to the kind of pitch which we achieved with all the freaking out and jumping about and guitar smashing that went on before *just by playing!*

Argus: Do you think because this is a well sort of like. .

Townsend: It's a whole. . .it takes people along.

Argus: That's really good. OK, there was one other thing I wanted to ask you now. When you were doing the album, I heard you actually went through a lot of it, like stopped up your ears and walked around blindfolded.

Townsend: No, I didn't actually do that. What I did do is, I spoke to a lot of blind people and I got an appointment actually to go and meet some deaf, dumb, and blind kids, but surprisingly enough they said don't bother because you won't get anything out of them. So I cooled that one off. [laughs.]

Argus: Who said that? The deaf, dumb and blind kids?

Townsend: The people that look after them. They just said that there's no possible way that you can communicate with them. I spoke to a lot of blind people and I wrote letters to a lot of organizations and to a guy in Los Angeles that put on concerts for deaf, dumb, and blind kids. He does things like crash great big huge cymbals and things and put fog horns on and ships hooters and things and shakes them up and they really dig it. Terry Stamp put me through all this. I did quite a few things, I put a fair amount of research into it, but the main thing was that most of the blind people I met were really enthusiastic about the idea. They really do feel that in many ways they've got advantages, that what is really difficult is just to walk about and to live life and to feel normal. That's what they say is difficult but like it's difficult for them to walk about the street, for example, but inside, you know, they feel that it's not as bad as we imagine, just because they. . .A lot of the people who've been blind since birth really can't even imagine some of the things which we know. Anyway, they were really pretty imaginable conversations. So I put in a certain amount of research but nothing heavy.

Argus: What do people ask you?

Entwhistle: What color our eyes are, how long we've been married. . .

Argus: No, seriously, "what kind of girl have you always wanted, what do you think of American girls," all that shit—oh c'mon, they do not. That's only like *Cosmopolitan, Teen Magazine, 16.*

Entwhistle: Yeah, rocking bermuda shorts magazines and. . .braces. . .

Argus: Do you like braces?

Entwhistle: . . .magazines for teens, and like that.

Argus: Do you like playing at the Fillmore?

Moone: Yeah, good audience. They're good to us. If you go in and play for a half hour and you look as though you don't really care about the audience, then they won't like you. If say, you're booked to play an hour and you play two hours and sort of talk to the audience, they dig you.

Argus: What do you think of American groupies?

Moone: They're pretty much the same as everywhere else, you know, they're a most tenacious breed.

Argus: I know. When I went up in your dressing room for one minute last time to get an interview, there were like thirty girls who had beaten me to it and I was already backstage.

Entwhistle: It's incredible. They can get in anywhere. You know they've got the ability to change their form. They turn into cockroaches and crawl through a crack in the wall.

Argus: Are they all exactly the same to you?

Moone: Yeah, I think they are, actually.

Argus: That's a pity.

Entwhistle: There are a few who have something to say but not many.

Argus: Yeah, I suppose so.

Entwhistle: You see if they had something to say, they'd have somebody to say it to instead of just like coming around to us. They dig it when we tell them to piss off. We sell them a pair of underpants and tell them to get out. They like that, when we treat them like dirt, they dig it. [laughs]

Argus: You're horrible. They're like this all over? Why do you think?

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Entwhistle: Because they want our underpants.

Argus: *Your* underpants?

Moone: Yeah, we stay away from them. We hear their mutterings out in the corridor.

Argus: What do you think of American TV now that you've got the sound off?

Entwhistle: I like it. There's a lot of choice. They're all pretty much the same programs but there are a lot more of them. You come back after a show and you're tired but you don't fancy going to sleep so we watch TV. There are some pretty good programs.

Argus: Do you feel really tired when you've finished a performance?

Moone: A little bit.

Argus: How much time do you spend on the road?

Entwhistle: I actually don't know.

Argus: Would you like to have something like Apple Corporation like the Beatles?

Moone: We have got something like Apple Core but its more the size of a grape. [laughs]

Argus: What's it called?

Entwhistle: It's called No Action. Its affiliated to Cracked Records. We've got our own record company we've got our own administration. It's on a smaller scale but it's really much the same thing.

Argus: Are you going to go into anything else besides records?

Moone: Greengrocery. Or we might become grave diggers. More likely grave robbers, we'll carry on in the finest traditions of Burke and Hare.

Argus: What do you think about when you're playing? Do you really just think about the music?

Moone: I don't think about anything except what I'm doing. The only thing you can think about really when you're playing is you and the music and the instrument and even then you don't really think about that, you're just atoms.

Argus: What happens if somebody fucks up on stage?

Moone: We beat him in the head when we come off. We alugh, that's all. [laughs]

Argus: Did you like the audiences in Detroit?

Entwhistle: We liked the nude roller skating afterward.

Argus: What?

Entwhistle: When we arrived at the theatre they said they've got roller skates for everybody so we organized like hundreds and hundreds of nude roller skating parties in between the shows and when the shows were finished. The people wore clothes but the roller skates were nude. Somebody turned on some strobe lights and we all fell over and killed ourselves. I just got rid of the bruises. People in Detroit are so *big*. . .

Argus: Everybody in Detroit is like a monster. Sinclair's 6 feet 9 inches. They're huge and the girls are huge.

Moone: Maybe you've got a whole culture of mutants.

Argus: How long are you staying in America?

Moone: We've got another two weeks and two days.

Argus: Have you been to California?

Moone: No, we're going there June 9 for one night. We'll see what's happening at Berkeley. . .

Argus: Would you like to see an earthquake there?

Entwhistle: It'll happen; no question about that—whether I like it or not I dunno.

Argus: When do you think it will happen?

Entwhistle: I dunno, any time I suppose.

Argus: It's too bad for all the people who missed in their predictions.

Entwhistle: It's more of a pity for the poor bastards that are living in San Francisco. You know, I feel more sorry for them than for the poor bugger that got the date wrong. [laughs]

Argus: Do you think that *Tommy* has changed you in any way?

Entwhistle: No. Maybe. Peter was just trying to hip people to some of his philosophies.

Argus: Well, to me, I don't do *Tommy* I listen to it, but to me its outrageously effective. Like the whole concept of being deaf, dumb and blind. And to every night have to go on stage and go through that trip of Tommy's life. . .

Entwhistle: When we're on stage, we don't think of the words or the story. . .

Argus: Well, I didn't mean necessarily on stage, I mean *Tommy* as a part of your life.

Entwhistle: Tommy's a nice fellow.

* * *

Argus: Do you like New York?

Daltry: No, we don't, it's too big.

Argus: I know, I loved London, but I really liked Kent. I stayed there a while with some friends.

Daltry: England's where its at. You can do what you want. Nobody gives you any shit.

Argus: People there have this style about them that's all there is, its an incredible style. Its like you don't really try to care about things that you don't care about. People over there don't make the pretense. I wanted to ask you about *Tommy*, when you do it is it any kind of thing for you to get into?

Daltry: What do you mean?

Argus: I mean is the story, well, none of you are deaf, dumb, or blind, but here you are doing a whole trip, the story of one person's life, when you do it on stage, do you get into it at all or are you just singing it like anything else?

Daltry: Everybody asks me this. On stage you're in another world completely. Its hard to answer that now. Ask me when I'm on stage and I'll tell you where I'm at but I can't answer that now.

Argus: Did you have like feelings when you were doing it? I mean. . .

Daltry: Oh yeah, its part of each one of us you know. It's bound to be different than just singing cuz other songs we have a lot of different feelings about them.

Argus: Did you learn anything more about each other when you were doing it? Not now, but when you were making it up. I don't understand how much of this was done by who.

Daltry: We know each other very, very well, extremely well. The best thing we could do we did—we gave Peter a free hand which is what has to be done, otherwise you get nothing more than a conglomeration which would be sort of irrelevant and we had a lot of faith in Townsend, we really wanted Peter to do it. He's talked about it for so long and people were beginning to think it was a lot of bullshit but now he's done it and its great.

Argus: That's good because if you're going to talk about something and you're an artist of any kind, you should do it. I'm glad people are getting into this, instead of talking about the Vietnam war and shit, Phil Ochs and all, and all they want to do is tell you about the state of the country and I don't care.

Daltry: Yeah, well someone has got to lead.

Argus: Then why don't *you* do it?

Daltry: We're not in a position to. We don't live here.

Argus: Yeah, what about in England?

Daltry: Let's put it this way. . .

Argus: Do you think the racist thing is bad over there?

Daltry: No.

Argus: You don't?

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Fotos by RAEANNE RUBENSTIEN

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FATHERS AND SONS

is coming in august

on

CHESS RECORDS

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PAT, 1 *From p. 11*

Argus: When I was in high school we used to go down there to the Town Hall in Toledo, Rose's old place.

Pat: The Town Hall?

Argus: That isn't where you work, though, they tore it down. What's the name of her new place?

Pat: Esquire.

Argus: Oh, the old Esquire.

Pat: it used to be a movie theatre.

Argus: Yeah, but it was a strip movie theatre.

Pat: Oh, yeah, it's a pretty high class joint.

Argus: You go to school here? [at the University of Michigan.]

Pat: Yeah. Art school.

Argus: You don't look very arty to me. [laughter]

Pat: Shit.

Argus: How long have you been weird?

Pat: Out and out weird?

Argus: Yeah.

Pat: Oh, a good long time. Like I've been here four years and for the first month of school when I was a freshman, I wore stockings and high heels and all that shit. The next month I wore blue jeans and after about three months, I started working at being a freak.

Argus: You make all your own clothes?

Pat: Yeah.

Argus: Design everything?

Pat: Yeah. It's like my bag. It's developed into a thing, like I call the clothes a visual editorial, cause well, making them is like myself a piece of sculpture. I design my clothes for an event, so that when I wear them to that event. . .

Argus: Did you design this for the interview?

Pat: No, I just came back from dinner at the International Co-op. So I thought I'd better come to do the interview. You know, what I do like reflects what I think.

Argus: How about the bells, when did you start wearing them?

Pat: Two years ago.

Argus: Yeah, when did this whole thing emerge? I notice you wear sort of a regular costume. The dress is in style, but like the rings and the scent. What is that scent?

Pat: Patchouli.

Argus: And there are all sorts of things. Did that all evolve into a sort of regular garb type thing?

Pat: Yeah, well, I always had the rings and then the bells just came.

Argus: And the scent? I don't think you ever vary it.

Pat: No. Peter Cohen from the Mime Troupe turned me on to that about two years ago.

Argus: Do you play a circuit now, or what?

Pat: Well, the circuit is like the lowest part. There's like a five-city circuit. Cincinnatti, Cleveland, Buffalo Youngstown, Toledo and you can do that like for five week tours.

Argus: Where are you from originally?

Pat: Dearborn. Until about five years ago. I was telling you what you do when you're a stripper. Cincinnati, Cleveland, Youngstown, and Toledo. You can do that and that's like really shitty. Really hard, like seven nights a week, four shows a night.

Argus: How much do you get?

Pat: You get about thirty dollars. I get thirty dollars a day. That's bad money. Well, you know, you've got to eat out all the time.

Argus: You've got to eat out, you say?

Pat: You're on the road, you've got to, you know. . .

Pat: Eat out in your car in Big Boy's.

Argus: Thirty dollars a day?

Pat: That's bad.

Argus: You aren't the top attraction?

Pat: Well, I was for one week. The star got sick. So I got my name on the marque. I've got some pictures of that if you want them. [see above] I'll probably do that just to get some experience, but you know, like in Las Vegas, that's where it's at. Big money, it's all glamour, two shows a night. All these rich stars take you out. It's all glamour, it's really true. And then like really big shows out there. So I've got such a novelty act I probably be famous in a few years.

Argus: You read it in the Argus first. What kind of people come to your shows? How big an audience is there?

Pat: Well, our matinee, there's from three to twenty-five.

Argus: How about the night shows?

Pat: The night shows are pretty good.

Argus: Is there a big crowd?

Pat: Friday and Saturday night the place is filled usually.

Argus: Can you see the audience when you perform?

Pat: Oh, to about the fourth row.

Argus: Do they get rowdy?

Pat: Yeah, they get real rowdy. Like you get a lot of shit too.

Argus: Do you get mostly like middle class or do you get working class or. . .

Pat: It's really amazing, like the guys that come are regulars, most of the guys. Like there are a couple cats down there, you know guys with their teeth clacking around that would wait for me, you know.

Continued on p. 19

"Killer Festival of ALL TIME"—Bill Benoit

JIMMY "FAST FINGERS" DAWKINS
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"ST. LOUIS" JIMMY ODEN
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CLIFTON CHENIER
SLEEPY JOHN ESTES
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OTIS RUSH
MUDDY WATERS BLUES BAND
HOWLIN' WOLF
ARTHUR "BIG BOY" CRUDUP
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"Then he made the sky blue."

After the Rain
Muddy Waters

Cadet Concept
LPS-320
Recorded In
"Concept 12"
Stereo

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NEWARK, [ARGUS]—Black revolutionary poet Leroy Jones was acquited on a charge of illegally possessing fire arms during the 1967 Newark insurrections. The New Jersey jury on six men and six women deliberated only briefly before returning their verdict.

Jones had been convicted of the charge at a previous trial, but that conviction was throw out on appeal because the judge had introduced several articles written by Jones into the trial and had given him a two year sentence because, according to the judge, Jones' writings were obscene.

DETROIT, [ARGUS]— The major drug firms in the United States have agreed to a consent judgement against them in regard to an anti-trust suit based on price fixing of certain anti-biotics. All persons who have bought Aureomycin, Terramycin, or tetracycline products from Chas. Pfizer & Co., American Cyanamid, Bristol-Myers, Olin Mathieson [Squibb], or Upjohn are eligible to receive part of the multi-million dollar judgement.

It is necessary to show proof that the drugs were purchased between 1954 and 1966. To receive a share of the money write the Michigan Attorney general or send your claim to P.O. Box 724, Bronx, N.Y. 10451 by August 16.

WASHINGTON, D.C., [A.S.U.]—Roger Lee Priest, an organizer for the American Serviceman's Union and the editor of an anti-war, anti-racist newsletter for servicemen, OM, faces military court-martial on nine charges including soliciting, desertion, disrespect toward General Wheeler, use of contemptuous words toward L. Mendal Rivers, uring insubordination, disloyalty and refusal to duty by members of the military forces of the United States, and sedition.

In an article on General Wheeler, entitled DOES THIS PIG SPEAK FOR YOU, Priest wrote: "General Earle G. Wheeler, Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, speaks for the power structure. He demands obedience. He says, you do as you're told no matter what it is. If he orders you to go to Vietnam and get killed you aren't supposed to ask questions. It's just your job to die for important people like him. And they're ready to fight. They're ready to fight to the last drop of YOUR blood.

"He and his kind are the power behind every rotten officer and lifer.

"He says, I and the people that count give the orders son; you just do what you're told and shutup about it and say sir when you're talking to an officer."

Priest will be defended by Washington Attorney David Rein.

DETROIT [ARGUS]—Rev. C.L. Franklin is sueing American Airlines for ten million dollars for negligence in handling his baggage. Aretha's father had been arrested when marijuana was found in his suitcase at Detroit Metro Airport, but the charge was dismissed for lack of evidence when it was learned the suitcase had been out of Rev. Franklin's possession for over forty-eight hours.

It was Rev. Franklin's church that was shot up in New Bethel incident. The prosecution was embarased by the obvious plant of dope when it dropped the case, and had hoped the whole thing would be forgotten, but Rev. Franklin is sueing the airline which had possession of his baggage for money he lost and damage to his reputation.

THE ARMY EXPLAINS DESERTION

WASHINGTON, D.C.—The desertion rate from the U.S. Army has increased 80% since 1967. When Lt. General A. O. Conner, Army personnel chief, was called before a House committee to explain this alarming development, he came up with this answer:

"We are getting more kooks into the Army, for one thing. We are getting more young men who are coming in undisciplined, the product of a society that trains them to resist authority."

But despite the rise in desertions, Gen. Conner said that troop morale in Vietnam was "fabulous" and that "the vast majority of them are doing their job and doing it beautifully. . .We do not have to be too concerned about our youth."

NO ROOM AT THE END

The Army is looking for land in the environs of Arlington, Va., to serve as an annex to the National Cemetary. The Vietnam war has filled up the hallowed resting place; admission has been on a heroes-only basis for over a year.

HEAD LINES

Compiled from LNS and Underground Wire Services

US STEPS UP WAR ON POT

[LNS]—The Mexican and American governments are escalating the war against marijuana. Recently, narcotics officials from both countries met in Mexico City. They were told about a new kind of chemical warfare. According to the United Press, a new substance has been discovered that can be sprayed on pot patches from helicopters. The make-up of the substance is classified, but a law enforcement official said it is so foul tasting that it makes grass unsmokeable. The few hardy souls who can tolerate the taste will find that two puffs produce uncontrollable vomiting.

The United States has offered the Mexican government the use of new instruments which can be used to detect fields of pot from the air. These devices could also be used at border stations to catch smugglers.

The marijuana growers have launched a counter-offensive with technological advances of their own. They use fertilizers to grow bigger plants in less time. Then they compress the dried plants, using hydraulic presses made from commercial auto jacks. These presses turn out bundles which take up only a quarter of the space needed for the hand packed ones, making border-crossing easier on the smuggler.

ATLANTA [BIRD]—"misinformed pathetic kids that live out there and call themselves hippies. We don't know what their purpose in life is." Liberal Mayor Ivan Allen of Atlanta does know how to contain them though His solution is to arrest them.

Cops are visible everywhere and people are getting busted for the most trivial offense. A long hair who steps off the curb is likely to get arrested for jay-walking. The cops on the beat usually patrol in pairs now. About half the police in the area are black, an obvious attempt to project some kind of liberal image. Some of the police display no particular hostility to street people but others apparently use their job to vent their own personal rage on a class of people they dislike. Some of these, whose names and badge numbers appear in the adjoining box, have earned for themselves the epithet "pig". Last week about two dozen community people were arrested for "violating pedestrian duties"—most for jay-walking. It costs $50.00 to get out of jail. Some of the kids have been fined $15.00 in court and others have been found not guilty. It depends on the judge. One judge dismissed the charges against two of these busted, saying it was "the most ridciulous thing" he had ever heard.

WANT TO GO TO CUBA? JOIN THE VENCEREMOS BRIGADE

NEW YORK—The Venceremos Brigade—to consist of 300 machete-wielding Americans—will head for Cuba in late 1969 and early 1970 to help harvest a record crop of sugar cane.

The brigade was first conceived of by several Americans who subsequently discussed it in Havana with representatives of the Cuban government. Cuban officials have indicated that the brigade members will be welcome.

The 300 participants in the brigade will leave for Cuba in two groups, half in November 1969, and half in January 1970. Each group will cut sugar cane for two months.

Details concerning transportation arrangements and costs for the group are still being worked out. But a spokesman for the executive committee said that financial need should stop no one for applying. Local fund raising efforts by groups and individuals, as well as a national fund, will be organized.

For further information and application forms, write to Brigade, P.O. Box 643, Cathedral Station, New York, N.Y. 10025.

KRAZY JIM'S HONK BURGERS—CHEAPER THAN FOOD

ANN ARBOR [ARGUS]—Krazy Jim's Blimpy Burger, at Division & Packard, has thrown in his lot with the enemy of the people, and on two different levels. First of all Blimpy Burgers are stone food, pure plastic shit, designed to keep the people as far away from real food as possible. And secondly, during the occupation of Ann Arbor by foreign troops, June 16-19, Krazy Jim blatantly closed his doors to the people and would only serve pigs. Specifically, on the 18th, some people of the community went to Krazy Jim's to buy some grub—they were turned away at the door and told that the food was all for the pigs.

The businessmen of this community have to decide who they are going to serve. Krazy Jim has already decided: he's going with the fascists.

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SDS

From p. 7

Blacks in the U.S. are seen by RYM 2 as a separate nation, but because of the dual position of black workers—oppressed as blacks, superexploited as workers—"their fight for the right of self-determination is a precondition for any kind of socialism in this country." This struggle for liberation, along with women's struggle for liberation from male supremacy and the struggles of youth, is seen as a means of developing proletarian unity and revolution.

PL, which considers itself the vanguard of the proletarian struggle, sees the working class as the key to revolution. While supporting self-determination, PL insists that national liberation struggles, including the black struggle in the U.S. must have a class character. Juxtaposed to the Black Panther party slogan, "Power to the people," PL demands "Power to the workers." PL says student actions must be in the objective interest of the working class, which often means that WSA members engage in reformist trade union struggles. Women are seen as superexploited workers, victims of the ruling class—not as being oppressed by men as well.

Another established tendency in SDS, though it may be a matter of time before it is purged, is the Independent Socialist Club. The ISC—supporting workers' democracy as the ultimate goal of the revolutionary movement—is critical of all existing socialist countries [including those the SDS expulsion order indicates must be supported]. ISC is very small in SDS, but very vocal. It engages in considerable criticism of undemocratic practices in SDS, most recently deploring what it terms a resurgence in Stalinism in SDS practice. Other considerations aside, should ISC be expelled—its ideology is considered counterrevolutionary by SDS factions—the sole organized critique inside SDS on the question of manipulative, top-down leadership would be silenced.

In terms of real strength, none of the SDS factions can be considered overwhelming. With PL-WSA no longer in evidence, the weatherman group appears to have the most grass-roots support, particularly in the Ohio-Michigan region and on certain large campuses, such as Columbia. The newly elected national officers—Mark Rudd, national secretary, Bill Ayers, education secretary and Jeff Jones, interorganizational secretary—identify with the weatherman group. A majority of the national interim committee also supports weatherman.

The new SDS VIetnam action program calls for major antiwar demonstrations in the fall—time and precise action to be determined. The demonstrations, intended to build a broad anti-imperialist consciousness, mark SDS's reentry into the struggle against the Vietnam war on a national level.

The fitht with PL began the moment the convention opened a week late. A motion had been introduced to ban the New York Times from covering the meeting [because a Times reporter testified about the student movement recently before the House Internal Security Committee], and requiring medial representatives to sign an affadavit promising not to testify about the convention if subpoenaed by any investigative agency. PL presented a successful counterproposal banning all members of the "capitalistic media." Not to be outdone, the convention press committee a day or so later came up with a four-point rationale for excluding the bourgeois press.

One of the results of all this was that reporters who would have had to pay $25 to SDS for the privilege of covering the meeting, under the original motion, got in for $5 by disguising themselves as SDSers—and their stories were more garbled than usual because most were afraid of taking notes openly. After concocting a profound critique of the commercial press ["the mass media creates false consciousness. . ." and so on], one of the first things PL-WSA and SDS did after the split was to call news conferences and issue lengthy prepared statements to the press.

After the first five minutes of the convention, chairman Tim McCarthy found himself pounding on the table with a rock to restore order. It took another five minutes for the battle to really begin.

Mike Klonsky, outgoing national secretary and a RYM 2 leader, delivered a brief agenda which was promptly and scathingly challenged by Jeff Gordon, one of PL's floor leaders. Gordon pointed out that the agenda hardly made provisions for workshops, and challenged two of SDS's pet agenda items—a discussion of imperialism, intended to expose PL as counterrevolutionary, and an address about the Chinese cultural revolution by a young [and anti-PL] American who had the singular experience of having been in China for three years as a Red Guard. First, SDS maintained there was "no room" for workshops—an argument which collapsed when PL inquired where the few scheduled workshops were to be held. Klonsky then blew it entirely by denigrating workshops, saying they were hunting grounds for "80 different sects who want a piece of the new person."

Eventually the convention managed to accomodate new workshops, the imperialism panel and the talk from the former Red Guard, Chris Milton, a member of the Berkeley Revolutionary Union [a new Maoist grouping which considers PL counterrevolutionary and is affiliated with RYM 2].

After PL denounced Milton for some deviation or other, the first serious chanting began from the Ohio-Michigan caucus, the disciplined, if emotional, base of weatherman: "Mao, Mao, Mao Tse-tung; Mao, Mao, Mao Tse-tung," followed by "Dare to struggle, dare to win," escalating to cacophony before terminating in riotous self-applause.

PL chose to parry swiftly but softly: "Waving the red flag to oppose the red flag," intoned a party operative, confidently and defiantly.

A panel on women's liberation ended the evening, but not before PL began the first chanting of "Bullshit! Bullshit!" when a woman representing PL's line on women's liberation was under attack.

Throughout much of the next day's discussion on racism, mutual recrimination between PL and SDS reached new levels of adolescence with WSAers rarely speaking, but participating lustily in chants of "Racist! Racist!"

The convention was brought back to order by the appearance of speakers from the Brown Berets and the Young Lords, both of whom condemned the fierce factionalism they witnessed and the obscure rhetoric employed. They also took the opportunity to condemn "those who say all nationalism is reactionary."

Milton then delivered an interesting ac-

Continued on p. 21

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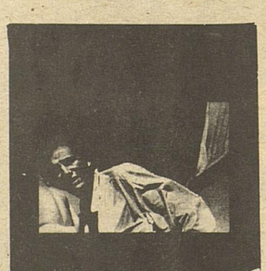

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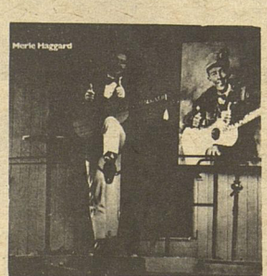

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PAT, 2 *From p. 15*

They'd tell me what a good body I had and shit like that, y'know. But they like come every week, at three bucks a head, right? They stay for two shows bring lunch or dinner, and a change of underwear.

Argus: Bring a bag for lunch and another bag for underwear.

Pat: Go early come late. But you know some of them come back every week and a lot of fraternity guys come and they're shitty.

Argus: Do they get drunk? And get rowdy and shit?

Pat: Yeah, they try to control them, but a lot of times if the show's real bad, then you get these forty, you know, and then they really give them a hard time.

Argus: They're really shits, aren't they?

Pat: Yeah, I was down there like one night during the year and I had put up all these little sheets in all the fraternities, so they all came down on a Friday night. . .all these cats from Michigan and. . .you know they were really rambunctious.

Argus: How much do you get when you were headlining the show?

Pat: Nothing.

Argus: You get nothing?

Pat: No. The star got sick and they just put me in her place.

Argus: Then how much more did you get?

Pat: I didn't get any more.

Argus: Just $30?

Pat: Yeah.

Argus: Have you been out on the circuit yet?

Pat: No.

Argus: Are you going to go? How're you going to make it to Las Vegas? I know some nice people in some of those towns.

Pat: I have to get an agent.

Argus: You're going to get an agent?

Pat: Yeah. Rose said once that she wanted to handle me. She never handled anyone before.

Argus: She wants to handle you, huh?

Pat: Yeah. But. . .uh. . .she's really weird.

Argus: Who's that?

Pat: Rose LaRose. She was the first chick to make $2500 a week in stripping. And back then that was like about six thou. a year. And she, shit, the minute she saw me, she had psyched me out you know. "That girl's got to be on stage", and she know how to do it and the whole thing. How could she know that? I was a good girl, right? I was born in Dearborn and I come from a strait-laced family. What am I doing up on a burlesque stage taking my clothes off?

Argus: What do your parents think of this?

Pat: No, no, my parents don't know.

Argus: Are you going to tell them when you go to Germany to visit them?

Pat: No, no.

Argus: Send them an Argus.

Pat: You're not going to send them to Dearborn?

Argus: They were bound to find out, Pat.

Pat: Shut up! Damn! Cut me off without a cent. Okay, I'll tell you what's interesting about burlesque. It's the people in it. Like about 80% of them are gay. And then like the last time I was down there I met my first sex change. She was a burlesque queen She also turned tricks for $150. Good job, that.

Argus: Is there a lot of that?

Pat: Yeah. I may be weird but I mean like my mind carried me through a really absurd night one night. We all, all the chicks from the burlesque, went to see Duke Ellington when he was at some hotel or something. We were kind of a side attraction to Duke Ellington. We were all sitting there, looking like strippers, right? And I found out later on that all the girls had a price on their heads, except me. I do it for fun. Don't print that, either.

Argus: Do they love it when you perform? Are you the most popular one on the bill?

Pat: Well, you see, like my appeal is completely different from. . .I'm not a stripper, you know. Like I'm something that's so strange from what they expect to see that you like have to be hip, of I do like very exuberant things. Like this time I did a whole act just dancing on the week-end cause I never worked anything out. But, you know, I had the whole thing worked out like with my clothes which are weird and these cats don't know what to expect, I mean, you see this chick up there, she hasn't got like hair that's out to here, that's been bleached and dyed a million times. And that shocks them.

Argus: How do the other girls relate to you?

Pat' They like me. They respect me cause I'm doing something else, I'm doing this deal. Like I'm a college student and that really holds a lot of shit. Like I listen to them because everytime I go down there it's like an educational experience, and like I always try to find out as much as I can. They're very lonely because they're travelling all the time. You know, maybe they're all freaked out because they're gay, so like you're changing every week and you don't have any friends. We get along quite well. It's really depressing but like you know, you're travelling all the time and you're in these crummy theatres. Esquires maybe the best one on the circuit. And the pay isn't very good and you're living in a basement all day. And you go on stage for ten minutes you know. You know, they all love taking their clothes off, but like it really kills you when the guys in the audience are really shitty to you. It's not very healthy, but. . .

Argus: Are you going back down there when you're back from Europe. How long are you going to Europe?

Pat: Two months.

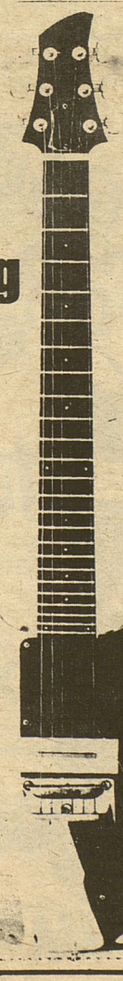
Argus: Will you come back to school then?

Pat: Yeah.

Argus: Are you getting your degree?

Continued on p. 20

the revolutionary dan armstrong guitar from ampeg



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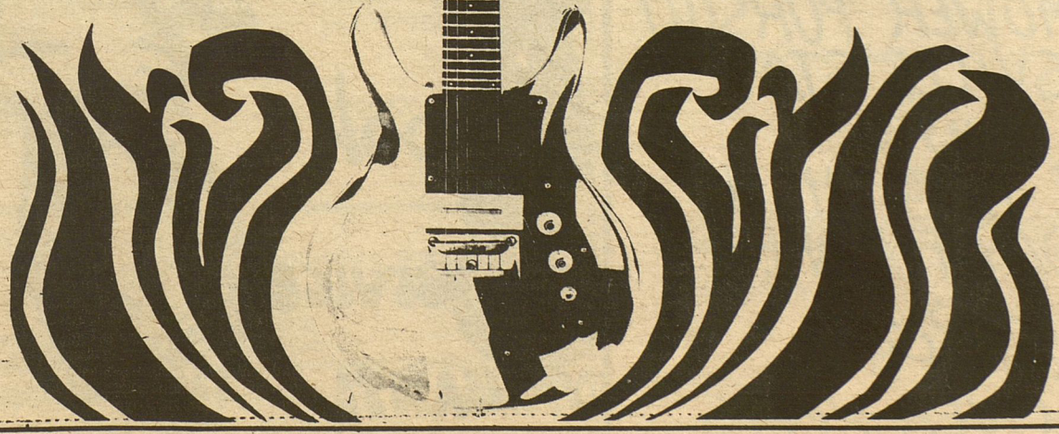

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GORILLA WARFARE From p. 2

walked back toward South U., police would come out of the bushes in groups, jump the people and beat them up.

+ Osborne Lytle, 20, student. Wednesday night around midnight, Lytle was on South Forest near Hill Street, when a line of police came marching from S.U. to Hill on Forest. As Lytle approached Hill he noticed Oakland deputies sneaking toward Forest in the dark on the other side of Hill. He ran to escape the two groups of converging policemen, was chased by one officer who stopped at the corner and smashed in teh back window of a red VW which had just stopped at the stop sign on Forest. Lytle ran on and escaped.

These incidents prove beyond doubt that brutal beatings on the part of the "authorities" were not isolated incidents, but amounted to a de facto policy. It is interesting to note that liberal ol' Mayor Harris saw fit to go out of his way to praise the "restraint" exercised by the police forces.

The treatment of women shows that the men who are in charge of apprehending the slayer of six young girls are sexual perverts of the worst sort, not to be trusted around women under ANY circumstances.

The police riot shows that anyone who is either young, hip, or even present in a young hip neighborhood under attack by the pigs is subject to random viciousness with no recourse to justice at all. It is impossible to identify pigs responsible for attacking people, and even more impossible to win a suit or get conviction. The "law enforcement officers" and deputies in the jail have a license to violate any laws against personal violence.

The University of Michigan has shown that it will not use any of the political pressure it could bring to protect the community around it, washing its hands like Pontius Pilate. The "liberal" city council and mayor have been worse.

We must not forget that the riot was caused by police over an absurdly trumped-up ruse, based on the fear of the power of our people. No heads were split open when the tigers won the pennant and 30,000 people stormed into the streets blocking traffic and drinking beer. Of course, they weren't nlacks or hippies or radicals—or if they were, they were acting in their capacity as baseball fans. The cops dug the Tigers too, so nothing happened.

The point is that the authorities will use virtually any pretext to attack crowds of people identified with youth culture, and that we have NO recourse within the existing pig power structure. Our only recourse is to constitute social power on our own to meet our desires and protect ourselves. We should do this both externally and internally: externally by reaching out to the working people of Ann Arbor, explaining our emerging culture and politics to them, and attempting to understand their problems with a mind to forming alliances; internally by organizing ourselves and preparing ourselves to fight effectively for our demands and to protect ourselves from the pig power structure—we are at such an early stage that it is difficult to be specific, but we can start with just being more together in the crowds, not permitting the police to make arrest by bunching together and protecting all-for-one-and-one-for-all when anyone is threatened.

We must begin to think very seriously about forming an effective army, democratic and de-centralized for flesibility, and disciplined to act in co-ordinated way; it may not be necessary, but it looks as if it eventually will be the only way. It should start with small groups of friends getting together and getting ready, with the organization coming from below, with small groups contacting each other. Political tasks should be put before military, men and women should come before machines and weapons, and we should vow to use only what force is necessary. We have the power to win, we only have to put it together.

HOG HARVEY From p. 3

ty Administrator Theodore Strunk reluctantly granted the money, after blasting Harvey. The Board of Supervisors are starting to really get upset now, too, one of them saying recently that the reason must be discovered "why it cost twice as much for law enforcements here as anywhere else." The reason is rather obvious: Harvey creates incidents to use the equipment he orders, which justifies its purchase.

Their growing concern prompted the Supervisors to hire a full-time auditor for Harvey's books, but on at least several occasions, Harvey has refused to let the auditor see his books, refusing to let them be removed from his office and continuing the tight control of their manipulation.

+ VIOLATIONS OF THE HUTCHINSON ACT [Act 158]. The Hutchinson Act allows public employees to join a union. On three separate occasions, Harvey fired deputies who incurred his wrath by joining the Washtenaw County Deputie's Association. When the Circuit Court ordered Harvey to reinstate the deputies, Harvey refused, and was cited for contempt of court. After Deputie's Association, even though he has recognized them, has charged him with bargaining in bad faith and purposefully misstating facts.

TO BE CONTINUED

PAT, 3 From p. 19

Pat: Yeah, probably in the summer.

Argus: What do you do?

Pat: I did this terrific thing. I had five skirts on right. I looked fat. And all the headbands and shit were coming off to music like the Cream which just socks them out anyway because they don't hear that kind of music normally. Really sexy with the drums and shit.

Argus: Do you dance to records?

Pat: Tapes and then a drummer in a cage. It's really weird. Then I take off all these skirts and I get all these pillows on stage and then I hump the pillows for awhile. You do three songs. The last one's Hard Rock. The next week I did was like a lot better. I had stars and stripes all over, stripes up my ass and a stars and stripe tie and cape. Then I had this big stars stripe bedspread on the wall, coming down over a bed with this nude that I made. That was on one side and I was on the other. So it starts out with this really hokey tune, something like "We're in the Money" only it's called "Of Thee I Sing". And then it goes into a march. And I go out into the audience and put my headband on some cat there. Sexy thing. And then Reveille sounds, and then I put this glittery belt on and wait at attention until its over and then they go into a hard rock tune again. I just like to dance. These guys are sitting there and they see like one of your fat strippers come out and so her thing and then they see some spade chick come out and do her number, which is kind of experimental, but the girl's really no good. Then this chick who's like super-sophisticated and like really good-looking and she does like a really tremendous thing that turns me on every time I see it. Then I come out.

Argus: Seems like we should have some kind of concluding question, doesn't it?

Pat: Maybe a nice summarizing statement?

Argus: Do you think there'll be burlesque after the revolution?

Pat: Well, sure I like burlesque, I hope so. I think it's dying out though.

Argus: Are you going to perform in the parks on Sunday?

Pat: No, I don't think my agent would like it. I'll do a benefit for the Argus, though; they need the money.

Argus: We'll take you up on it when you get back.

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SUN, JULY 13

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SUNDAY FUNNIES

SAT, JULY 19

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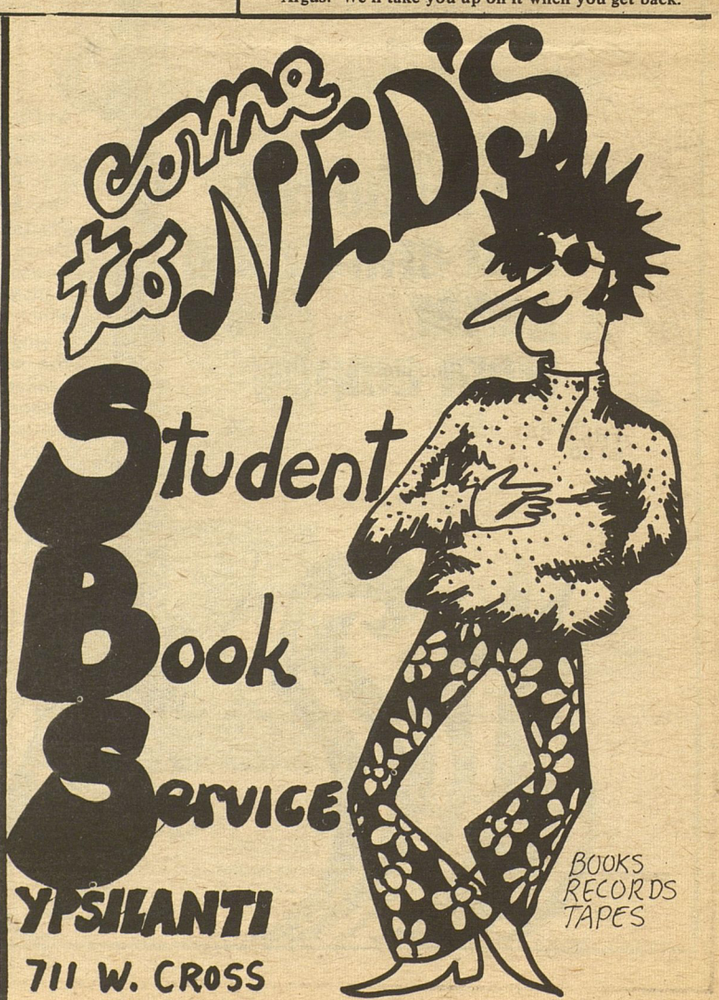
HEAD OVER HEELS

IN IRISH HILLS AT WALTER HAYES STATE PARK.



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SDS *From p. 18*

count of his service as a Red Guard, only once saying that PL was "left opportunist."

The next speaker, Chaka Walls, minister of information of the Illinois Black Panther party, took a strong stand against "armchair Marxism." He said the Black Panthers were the vanguard because they had shed more blood than anyone, and that white leftists had not even shot rubber bands. He refrained from attacking PL by name.

"Pussy Power"

Walls then began to explain the role of women in the revolution. "We believe in the freedom of love, in pussy power," he said. A shock wave stunned the arena, and PL responded with chants of "Fight male chauvinism."

"We've got some puritans in the crowd," responded Walls. "Superman was a punk because he never tried to fuck Lois Lane."

"Fight male chauvinism," PL-WSA and many others began to chant. Anger was so intense that Walls stepped down and left the podium to Jewel Cook, not understanding what was wrong with "pussy power," quickly made matters worse. Misinterpreting the reason for the hostility, but correctly locating the largest core of opposition as the PL bloc, Cook said: "I don't want to get personal, but I bet PL ain't leading any struggles on campus. Call Chairman Mao and asks him who's the vanguard party in the U.S."

"He [Walls] was only trying to say that you sisters have a strategic position for the revolution. . .prone."

But before the word "prone" could really escape his mouth the house was in pandemonium.

The room sobered up when Naomi Jaffe, of New York WITCH, liberated the microphone from the men. "We refuse to have women's liberation used as a political football any longer."

The evening ended after a fistfight, with PL charging that two of their supporters were attacked.

The real fight, leading to the expulsion started the next day. It began quietly enough when credentials were distributed. There were few challenges, which is unusual in SDS. Many SDS leaders of both RYM factions were busy counting delegate strength, uneasy to the point of mild hysteria because it looked like PL-WSA might finally have mustered a voting majority.

Debate was beginning on the first resolution. PL's motion on racism [entitled "Less talk, more action, fight racism"], a program primarily concerned with the tactics of fighting racism on campus. Suddenly it was announced that Cook had returned to the convention with a directive from the Panthers. The convention immediately agreed to listen and, for the first time, an absolute hush overcame the assembly.

"The PLP," he said, "has deviated from a Marxist-Leninist position." Everyone freaked out. Cook demanded that PL change its position on self-determination. "If PLP continues, we will consider them counterrevolutionary traitors. . .SDS will be judged by the company it keeps."

WSA-PL: "Smash red-baiting! smash red-baiting!"

Mark Rudd, reasonably, proposed a recess But before his wisdom could be acted upon, his fellow weatherman, Bernardine Dorhn, took the microphone and initiated a process which, two days later, resulted in what new interorganizational secretary Jeff Jones was to describe as "perhaps the most important thing in left history in 30, maybe 200, years."

Jim Mellon, a weatherman leader, said what many has only spoken of privately until that moment. "PL out-organized us and made us look politically ridiculous. We were out-organized, out-talked and out-forced; but we can't walk out. We must form a RYM caucus and go back and fight on the basis of ideas."

During a full day's SDS caucus it was apparent that many people had reversed their positions. Miss Dohrn, who had publically argued against "dumping" PL the day before, said she felt this might be necessary. "I propose we unite, argue it all out with PL inside, and return here to constitute ourselves as SDS, meet on program and elect officers." The idea caught on.

About 800 SDSers met the next day at the First Congregational Church to set program and elect officers. The RYM 2 ticket consisted of Avakian for national secretary against weatherman Rudd, who won overwhelmingly; Lyn Wells for education secretary against Ayers, who also won overwhelmingly. Jones—who was acceptable to both sides, though he identifies with weatherman—ran unopposed for interorganizational secretary.

ISC ran two candidates, who lost, but their candidacy provided a forum for denouncing SDS's lack of democracy.

In running for office, Rudd, who figured in the 1968 Columbia rebellion, said that he was a press-created SDS leader whom the media had made a symbol of the new left. While he didn't approve of such things, he said "the movement needs leadership, the movement needs symbols, my name exists as a symbol. I think that's a good thing."

The course ahead for SDS is unclear. No one can fully anticipate what PL will do, nor the impact of two groups saying they are SDS. It is conceivable that PL can continue to hold its group together.

SDS itself has a lot of problems. Sectarianism is heavy, and will probably get heavier before it gets lighter. Comradely references to Stalin among part of the leadership—though the convention was spared at leas this—disturb many SDSers. The base o membership still remains incredibly distan from the center of decision-making in the organization. If this trend continues, the distance may become unbridgeable.

From National Guardian

PANTHER *From p. 6*

About 35 people escaped into the Panther office a few blocks away: most of them had been beaten or maced. Panther Mott said, "As soon as we had gotten the people into the office, the pigs opened fire on us even though most of the people present were women and children."

Police then tear gassed the building and entered, but everyone was able to escape out the back door. Panther Captain Charles Brunson said the police ripped off $200 and several tape recorders, and they damaged typewriters and strew food for the "Breakfast for Children" program all over the floor.

At 3 a.m. the next day Rooney declared the area "under control" but people can only be "controlled" for so long.

Murder *From p. 3*

"Did Margaret Phillips 'know too much'? asked The News. "Did she stumble on something which has eluded 100 police detectives for three months?" Like maybe, who the dude was, which is the only thing eluding Ann Arbor's finest.

Of course this latest tragedy didn't stop Sheriff Harvey from playing Porkchop Hill. He had over half his deputy force assembled for possible trouble Sunday at Gallup Park, where NOBODY was. [see back page]. Plus he went flying all over the city in his whirlybird noise-maker [see story above]. He makes a great target. . .

SINCLAIR *From p. 3*

Originally, Sinclair was charged with the two counts of sale and possession, which meant if he was convicted, he would get 20 years-life. But Sinclair's attorneys, Chuck Ravitz and Kenny Cockrel, proved that the evidence upon which the sales charge was concocted was a clear case of "entrapment"—and as such, clearly unconstitutional. Colombo agreed.

Then in testimony on the possession charge, Kapigian, under cross-examination by Ravitz, was asked if he had ever been to the Artist's Workshop prior to the date of the alleged offense.

"Instead of saying no, which would have been the truth," said Ravitz, "he said 'yeah, I bin dere before, when dey wuz all smokin' dat mari-junan'." Ravitz then moved for a mistrial. Colombo at first said no, but, overnight, reconsidered, and at the trial the next day agreed with Ravitz that it was prejudicial testimony.

The new trial date has been set for July 21.

"It at least gives us a breather, and a chance to select a new jury," said Ravitz. "That last jury was the worst jury of ALL TIME."

The State's prosecuting attorney was asked if he was at all disgruntled by Colombo's ruling. "Disgruntled? Naw, I been at this too long to get disgruntled about anything. The jury will know what to do."

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POWER TO THE PEOPLE

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RIOT ACT

From p. 3

people who use the streets.

Possibly because the liberal lawyers now have one of their own as Mayor of Ann Arbor they don't want to rock the boat.

The worst example has been Peter Darrow. Darrow has a good local reputation as a fighting liberal lawyer, but he wasn't about to help those who really needed help. His policy on the street disturbance was to defend only those charged with felonies who could prove their innocence. He used his influence with the prosecution to have five of his clients' cases dismissed. His technique is that of using back door influence.

He had six clients until he dropped local radical Mike Dover's on the morning of the defendant's preliminary hearing on a charge of riotous behavior. Darrow's reason was, "Even if Dover didn't throw tear gas at the police, he is the type who would." After dropping the case, he walked half way down the hall just to say hello to John Sinclair. I guess that was supposed to show how hip he is.

The only alternative for those who could not be defended by a legal aid lawyer because they were University students or made too much money and who didn't want to chance or couldn't afford a local lawyer, was to defend themselves. Jeff Hoff presented his own case explained to the jury that the action on South University was not a revolution and that the police action was an attempt to preserve a fascist state.

He showed that police were confused in their story about his arrest. Unfortunately, Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Thomas Shea was allowed to question Jeff on political statements he had made at a city council meeting the night before. Without a lawyer, Jeff did not know he could object. Also, Elden's instructions to the jury were confusing and muddled, but again Jeff didn't know to object. The jury was out for 25 minutes and found him guilty.

No doubt Sheriff Harvey is going to riot again. There is a great need for people to get together before this happens and make plans for community legal help. Both in the South U disturbance and the welfare sit-in everyone went off and got different lawyers.

If there is going to be a political defense it is important that the people stay together and work out their tactics together. If the defendants aren't united it is easy for the prosecutor to drop charges in return for testimony against someone he wants to get.

One defendant alone is only going to speak to the jury, but a group of defendants can challenge the politics of a whole community. It has worked in Oakland, Fort Dix, and New York.

There are lawyers in Detroit willing to work on such a trial, but the burden of organization is on local people. Legal Self Defense is already a center for bail money. Along with the Argus and the law students in the National Lawyers Guild, it will provide information and communication for defendants, plus try to gather reports from witnesses in the event of new outbreaks. There are even a couple private Ann Arbor lawyers that are beginnign to see the necessity of fighting the beginning of a police state.

Courtmartial ZAP

From p. 6

nesses testified to finding the leaflets in the barracks, but they had no idea who put them there. The last witness was a Sergeant who discovered Bisson and another airman with a pile of leaflets. He had never, however, seen Bisson distribute any. Possession of leaflets is, of course, not illegal. That was the government's case. The defense moved for a finding of not guilty. Forty minute passes while Kuperberg deliberated. He then called everyone into the courtroom.

"As President Truman used to say, 'The buck stops here,' " intoned Kuperberg.

"The motion for a finding of not guilty is granted."

Bisson was free. He immediately made an announcement that organizing would go on. As he was leaving the court martial a Master Sergeant [lifer] came up to Bisson and quietly asked, "Can I get a copy of the paper? Keep at it, Bisson. There's a lot more men behind you than you know."

to stifle and harrass him because he was anti-was and organizing GIs. The court, taking the motion very seriously, "reserved" his decision until the "end" of the trial. The prosecution then put on its case. Colonel Hennesen naturally testified that he had given him a direct order not to distribute "anything" without permission, and added gratuitously that in twenty years in the Air Force he had never given permission to anyone to distribute anything. Then two wit-

DANGEROUS MUSIC

From page 24

So the liberals, in their paranoia, reacted to unfounded rumors and their fear of Sheriff Harvey. Once again Mayor Harris decided the way to keep Harvey out of the parks was to out-Harvey Harvey.

Wednesday Terry Tate submitted to arrest on a warrant charging him with indecent exposure when his pants fell apart at West Park Judge Elden felt that such a killer criminal couldn't be let loose for less than $5,000. Five thousand dollars bond for a misdemenor! Of course to protect the rest of the jail his flowing stock of hair was cut.

That same night, at a town meeting at Trans-Love, it was decided to have a "lawful assembly" picnic in the Arb to renew the American Revolution. Legal and medical help was provided for and people expected a big confrontation. Councilman Nick Kazarinoff begged everybody to call it off and said he was too scared to show up. Peter Darrow told the meeting if it was held on University property no cops would show up.

When people walked into the Arb on Sunday they were met up with over thirty uniformed Ann Arbor cops, trying to look mean with their big riot sticks. About three hundred people showed up, but although some brought bongos, guitars, and flutes, the party never really got started. It's hard to have fun with so many cops standing around. The next time Mayor Harris or Police Chief Walt Krasny go on a picnic, they should take along lots of cops too. And, there was no reason for 300 cops to be on the alert: no crimes commited, and no 1,000 motorcyclists.

Sheriff Harvey kept circling the park in his helicopter waiting for a chance to move in. He had most of his men over in Gallup Park, which was a joke since no one was there. In effect, Harvey cost the city and county over $5,000 the cost of the unnecessary overtime for the police.

But more important, is that the police are going to keep up harrassment of the street people. While Harris has contacts with the black community and the University radicals he has none with the freeks. So, in panic he reacts to unfounded rumors. The denial of a park permit was not based on facts. The city acted discriminatorialy in denying it to Trans-Love. Possibly, a court order could get back the permit for the future. But the city had better voluntarily stop the repression of street people and approach the problem rationally.

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The Argus staff would like to extend its condolences to SRC manager Pete Andrews who worked his ass off to put on the fantastic Saugatuck Pop Festival and was repaid by getting his head beaten in by a gang of motorcycle chomps.

NOW

THURSDAY, JULY 10
Skunk Valley Swamp Band, The Alternative, 8:00, FREE.
Ann Arbor Underground Media Conference, [see article]

FRIDAY, JULY 11
Thoreau's Birthday [1817].
Skunk Valley Swamp Band, The Alternative, 8:00, FREE.
Benefit for the Chicago 15—draft file burners, a play at The Ark, 8:00, contributions.
Blues Band from Chicago, Canterbury House, doors open 8:00, $1.
Steve Elliot Trio, Mark's, 9:00 75 cents.
"Mutiny on the Bounty", Clark Gable, Charles Laughton; Cinema Guild, 7:00 and 9:00, 75 cents.
Ann Arbor Underground Media Conference, [see article]

SATURDAY, JULY 12
Newark Rebellion, 1967.
Charging Rhinoscerous of Soul, the Alternative, 8:00, 75—50 cents for shareholders.
Benefit for the Chicago 15—a play, The Ark, 8:00, contributions.
Blues Band from Chicago, Canterbury House, doors open 8:00, $1.
Steve Elliot Trio, Mark's, 9:00 75 cents.
"Mutiny on the Bounty", Cinema Guild, 7:00 and 9:00, 75 cents.
Ann Arbor Underground Media Conference [see article]

SUNDAY, JULY 13
Free Concert if we get a permit. Watch for details.
Benefit for L.S.D.—East Town Ballroom, Detroit.
Benefit for the Chicago 15, The Ark, 8:00 75 cents.
Karnal Kitchen, The Alternative, 8:00, 75 cents, 50 cents for shareholders.
Andy Cohen, folksinger, Canterbury House, doors open 8:00, $1.
Ann Arbor Underground Media Conference [see article]

MONDAY, JULY 14
Bastille Day—fall of the Bastille, 1789.

TUESDAY, JULY 15
Much Ado About Nothing, U. Players, Mendelssohn Theatre, 8:00, $2, $1.50.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 16
Pigasus Announces Presidential Candidacy, 1967.
The Stanley Quartet, [string quartet], Rackham, 8:00, FREE.
Hogen's Goat, U. Players, Mendelssohn Theatre, 8:00, $2, $1.50.
Hoot—the Ark, 8:30, 50 cents.

THURDSAY, JULY 17
Leonard Pennario, pianist, Rackham, $5, $4, $2.
Doctor's Dilemma, U. Players, Mendelssohn Threatre, 8:00, $2, $1.50.

FRIDAY, JULY 18
Floating Circus [formerly Popcorn Blizzard]
Free Concert, Jefferson Plaza [The Cube], sponsored by the Alternative.
The Chain, Canterbury House, doors open 8:00, $1.
Jean Redpath, Scottish folk, The Ark, 8:00,
Bob Franke, Mark's 9:00.
Much Ado About Nothing, U. Players, 8:00, Mendelssohn Theatre, $2.50, $2.
"Footlight Parade", Cagney, Blondell, Cinema Guild, 7:00 and 9:00, 75 cents.

SATURDAY, JULY 19
Spanish Revolution Begins, 1936.
The Chain, Canterbury House, doors open 8:00, $1.
Steve Elliot Trio, The Alternative, 8:00 FREE
Jean Redpath, The Ark, 8:00pm and: folk workshop, 1:00pm.
Bob Franke, Mark's 9:00.
Hogan's Goat, U. Players, Mendelssohn Theatre $2.50, $2.
"Footlight Parade", Cinema Guild, 7:00 and 9:00, 75 cents.

SUNDAY, JULY 20
FREE Concert in the parks—pending a permit.
Jean Redpath, The Ark, 8:00.
Karnal Kitchen, The Alternative, 8:00, 75 cents shareholders 50 cents.
Rhinoscerous, Canterbury House, doors open 8:00, $1.
Doctor's Dilemma, U. Players, Mendelssohn Theatre, 8:00, $2, $1.50.
WABX Free Concert, Matthie, in Detroit 2:00.

MONDAY, JULY 21
Pope says not to the Pill**People say no to the Pope, 1968.
John Sinclair's trial for possession of marijuana, Recorder's Court Building, Detroit, 9:00am.

TUESDAY, JULY 22
The Baroque Trio, Rackham, 8:00, FREE.
Hogan's Goat, U. Players, Mendelssohn Theatre, 8:00, $2, $1.50.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 23
Detroit Revellion Begins, 1967.

THURSDAY, JULY 24
Much Ado About Nothing, U. Players, Mendelssohn Theatre, 8:00, $2, $1.50.

FRIDAY, JULY 25
Double Yellow Line, The Alternative, 8:00, FREE.
The Flow, Canterbury House, 8:00, $1.
"Golden Age of Comedy" Hollywood's finest farce, Cinema Guild, 7:00 and 9:00, 75 cents.
Hogan's Goat, U. Players, Mendelssohn Theatre, 8:00, $2.50, $2.

SATURDAY, JULY 26
Birthday of the Cuban Revolution, 1953.
The Chain, The Alternative, 8:00, 75 cents, shareholders 50 cents.
Rhinoscerous, Canterbury House, 8:00, $1.
"Goldne Age of Comedy", Cinema Guild, 7:00 and 9:00, 75 cents.
Doctor's Dilemma, U. Players, Mendelssohn Theatre, 8:00, $2.50, $2.

SUNDAY, JULY 27
Free Concert—pending a permit to use the parks.
Karnal Kitchen, The Alternative, 75 cents, shareholders 50 cents.
Rhinoscerous, Canterbury House, 8:00, $1.
Much Ado About Nothing, U. Players, Mendelssohn Theatre, 8:00, $2, $1.50.

MONDAY, JULY 28
Gyorgy Sandor, pianist, Rackham, $5, $4, $2.

The WHO

From p. 12

Daltry: No, its not racist at all.

Argus: What is it?

Daltry: Its just the point that England is full up, you know. This is what annoys me when people say their racist because they're stopping immigrants. They're not

Argus: What would you think if the United States did that?

Daltry: Good luck to them. Let them sort it out here and then say, well we've got it sorted out, now you can move in. This really annoys me. George Wallace, we used to watch him on TV when he was running for President. He used to say that we were prejudiced. That's not the point. If you lived over there and found how hard it is to just get a roof over your head you'd realize that they have to stop people from moving in. Immigrants lead terrible lives. They step off the boat and they're on national assistance. I really think someone in this country has got to become a leader, maybe a group of people.

Argus: Do you think Peter will get into that?

Entwhistle: No, I think musicians already are doing their bit in educating people. Even more than someone in politics. I mean you can't just tear something down with nothing to put in it's place, you know, you need a politician, thats a horrible word, but there you go. I mean there must be some groovey people with great ideas who'll just go out and do it.
stopping colored immigrants, they're stopping any one immigrating because there aren't any houses. This is the thing in England, there really are no empty houses. There are complete families with nowhere to live. Its not racist at all.

Argus: But not musicians?

Daltry: No, I really don't think they will. They may provide ideas but I don't think musicians will. . .you need a leader, and organization, to get the people together. Like if all the kids say "We ain't going to go to Viet Nam'" there ain't going to be any war. This is the way I look at it. But there's always one stupid little shithead who says, "Well, we might as well go". . .but if could they do. They can't go putting the whole bloody population between 18 and 25 in jail, can they?

Argus: No, not if everybody did.

Daltry: That's what I mean, you see that's got to be everyone.

Argus: We've been trying to do that through the Resistance. They tell people if you don't want to go, come to us and we'll help you stay out.

Entwhistle: It's just going to take time. More time for those old cunts to drop dead. That's all that matters, you know, getting a few of them out of the way and getting the younger people in a bit better position. Because, you know, these things take an awful lot of organizing and a lot of money, everything, you know, this is why you need time. But I'm sure if someone would get an organization together, you know, with the right ideas and there must be people around. . .if there's people who can start wars, there's people who can finish them. We just need the people who can finish them to get up there. . .

Argus: It's not that easy. . .

Daltry: Of course, it's not easy.

Argus: Why don't you think you should get into it?

Daltry: I really don't think we're in a position to.

Argus: Because you're English?

Entwhistle: For one thing, yeah. It doesn't necessarily have to be English, it needs an international thing now.

Argus: That's what happens, a lot of people say what you do and then they say but like we're into something else, which I can respect very easily, because you do what you have to do, but that happens so much.

Daltry: I just don't think we could do it. We're just not strong enough leaders. You need someone who's gonna make people jump. You need a Hitler figure to just say, "this is what it is." And Hitler was right for Germany at the time; they were really being shit on. He turned out mad at the end, but when he started he was there he just did marvelous things for the German people. . .You just need a Hitler figure, internationally, for kids. To say, "this is the way," and that's it.

Argus: Did you ever see "Wild in the Streets" or do you know about it? It's about this pop star who starts singing war songs, etc., and he gets all the kids and they go wild in the streets and then all of a sudden they discover that there are more ten-year-olds than anything else and the ten-year-olds decide to wipe out the teenagers. I just don't see how you can keep on having more and more power, and more power and leaders and all. We are trying to do away with powers and leaders, with everybody being responsible for himself.

Daltry: I don't mean leaders like that, you've just got to get a true sort of democratic thing going, which there definitely isn't any more. I mean you've got to have some sort of government, there's got to be a youth government but its got to be truly run by the people. You've just got to get this together. Form a youth party or something. This country is incredible. After coming out to Chicago it took me two days to get my head together to even think that I was actually here.

Argus: Oh, well Chicago is so violent, that your act must have. . .

Entwhistle: Oh, no, once we were inside the theatre it was great but outside the theatre, in the city. . .the police. . .I just can't believe it. They got me for speeding and they took the whole lot of us down to the station you know, just for speeding.

Argus: Chicago is so frightening and the rest of America is becoming like that. People in the streets getting gassed and killed, its like just talked about in the Underground press, they don't talk about it on TV. But its happening and its horrible.

Daltry: I know, its what I say about England. . .our problems are so minute.

Argus: What do you think the problems are?

Daltry: In England?

Argus: Yeah.

Entwhistle: Well, I haven't been there in six weeks, I'll wait until I get there. There really aren't many problems at all. Our problem in England is you bleeding Americans. That's all. The thing I feel about England is that finally, after two bloody World Wars, and God knows how many people getting killed and maimed and that sort of thing, England should finally realize it has to become neutral, because it's such a pinhead on the globe. I mean, why should they talk about dropping H-bombs—they just should become neutral and stop all the money spent on armaments, and start spending money on the people.

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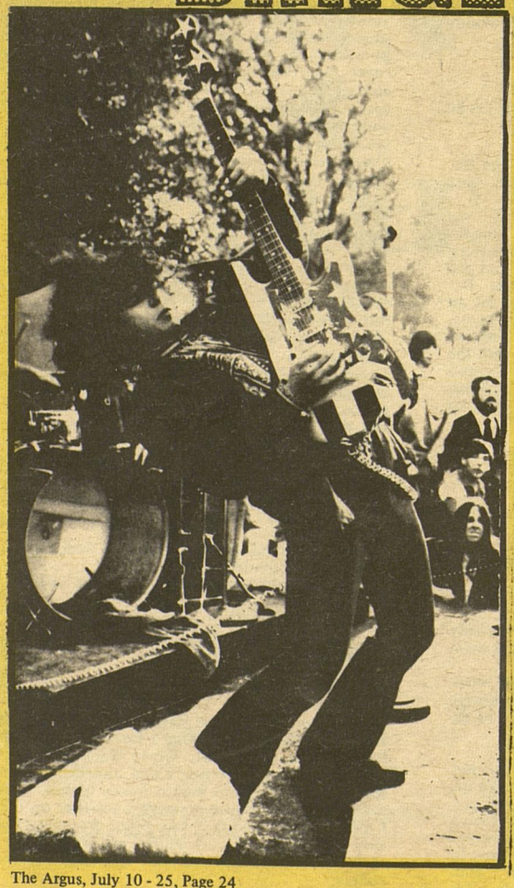
DANGEROUS MUSIC



Two Sundays—one sunny, happy, spontaneous, the other cloudy, damp, and uptight. At West Park on Sunday, June 29 over one thousand people danced and dug the sun as the MC5, the Tate Blues Band, the Savage Grace, the Karnal Kitchen, and others played sun-worship and body-worship music. There were no uniformed cops although everyone could spot the twenty odd plainclothes men. But, who cared cause everyone was having a good time.

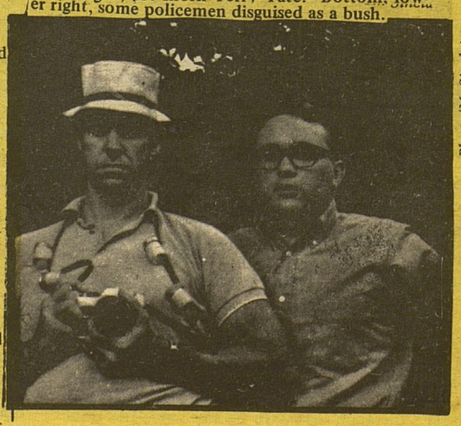
The local cops couldn't stand seeing everyone have a good time so the next day the Ann Arbor Police Officers Association charged that the city administration had ordered them to avoid making arrests. Sheriff Harvey immediately jumped into the fray by saying that his department would make arrests if local officers were restrained by politicians.

Knowing when to stand up for law and order, Harvey stated, "It's about time somebody stood up and drew the line against this animal conduct. The decent people of this area have a few rights too—like not putting up with hopheads, sex nuts, and public drunks."

As usual, the local city politicians refused to stand up to Harvey. If Mayor Harris and City Administrator Guy Larcom had instituted a policy of police restraint, which they deny doing, they should have stuck with it. Such a policy has worked in many cities when tension runs high and is even one of the main recommendations of the Kerner Commission Report.

On direct order from the mayor, Trans-Love Energies, which has sponsored the Sunday park dances, was refused a permit for July 6. The dance was scheduled for Gallup Park, but Skip Taube had asked that it be changed to Fuller Flatlands because Gallup was beyond the city limits. But, the city officials refused to give a permit for sound equipment claiming that Trans-Love had invited 1,000 motorcyclists to the concert, and had invited the whole Saugatuck Pop Festival.

Con't on page 22



Photos. Top, West Park in all its populated glory. Bottom left, MC5's Wayne Kramer. Top lower right, pre-shorn Terry Tate. Bottom, lower right, some policemen disguised as a bush.

Photo/M. Sinclair

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